

LITTLE FIGHTERS ALL READY

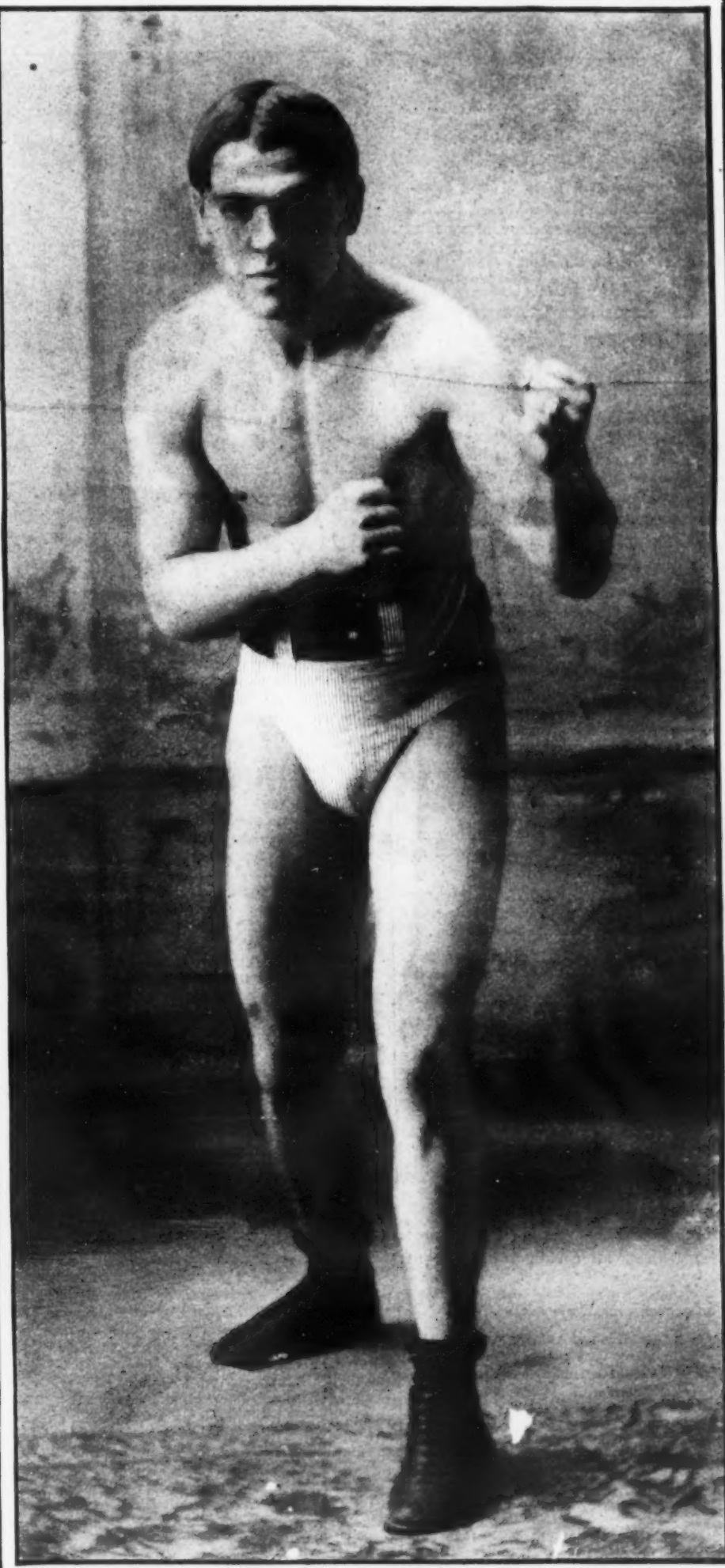
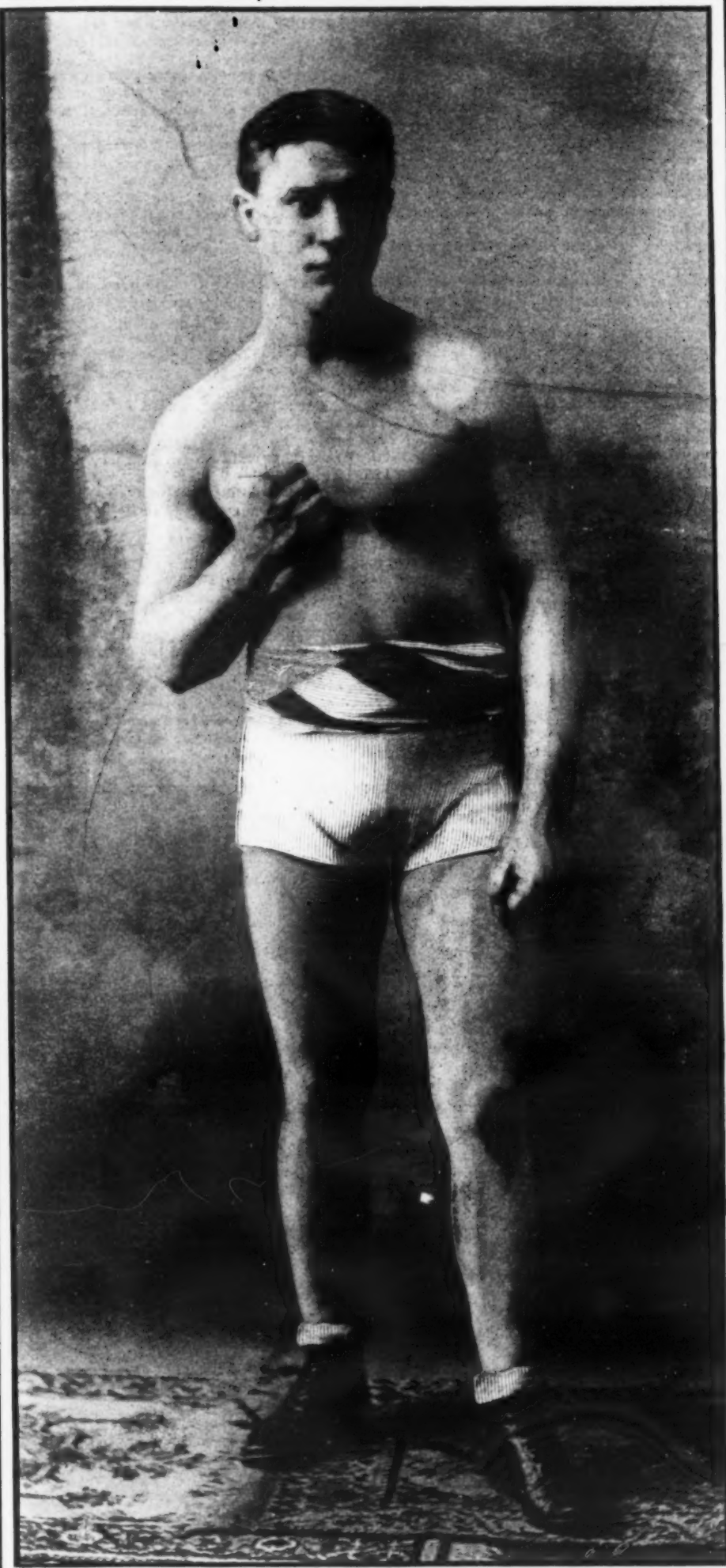
THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
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YOUNG CORBETT.

TERRY M'GOVERN.

IN SUPERB CONDITION THESE TWO FAMOUS FEATHERWEIGHTS WILL DECIDE THE
TITLE TO THE CHAMPIONSHIP.



RICHARD K. FOX.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, September 6, 1902

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VAUDEVILLE GOSSIP.

F. A. Tolver will go as special agent with John
W. Vogel's Minstrels the coming season.Dan De Land has signed with "A Trip to the
Circus" Company, to do his act and play a part.Blanche Latell has signed with Harry Morris'
"A Night on Broadway" Company for next season.Charles Baker and Mildred Wanewright report
success in their new act, "The Count De Rosensky."Reynolds and Madden report success in their
act, "In Love with the Widow," at the Summer parks.The Joyces (Pat and Mabel) are making a suc-
cess with their singing and dancing act on the Maurice
Boom circuit of parks.Ritter and Leavitt are on Tucker's New Eng-
land circuit of parks, with Prince's circuit and then
Pennsylvania to follow.John F. Stuart, in a new monologue by J. J.
Warren, has signed with the musical comedy "Easy
Money," for the season.The Garrity Sisters, who are playing Summer
dances, have signed for the coming season with Weber's
Dainty Duchess Company.Laura Ellis, formerly of Bob Manchester's
Cracker Jacks Company, has signed with Ward and
Vokes for the coming season.Turner, the Australian equilibrist, is introduc-
ing his novelty pedestal act with the Harford Repertory
Company, and is being featured with the company.Ruf and Cusick will close with French's Sen-
sation at Mount City, Ill., Aug. 30, and will join the
Toison-Miller Company at Springfield, Mo., Sept. 3.De Loss B. Edsall and Pearl Winthrop have
signed with the Harris & Parkinson Company for the
coming season. They are at present playing the South-
ern parks.Eddie Lando, of Lando and Sparks, will here-
after be known as Eddie Carroll, eccentric dancing
comedian. He and Maggie Sparks will be known as
Carroll and Sparks.Ralph Shermell and John Hallie have joined
hands after a separation of two years. They are putting
a new comedy acrobatic act together, which they in-
tend to present next Winter.Roscoe and Sims, after closing a pleasant
season in San Francisco and coast towns, played
Seattle, Wash., and then joined Sweeney & Alvida's
Minstrels, doing their comedy musical act.Billy McQuinn and Tom Work are running the
Auditorium at Cobourg, Can. They report success
with their attractions. Mr. McQuinn has signed with
Cullane, Chace & Weston's Minstrels for the coming
season.Clarence Wilbur, after closing a successful
season of sixty weeks with "The Devil's Daughter"
Company, in which he played the character of Patsy
Bolivar, has gone to his Summer home at Winthrop
Beach, Mass.Walter Stetson is meeting with success at the
various Summer parks and resorts, presenting his
negro, Irish and silly boy specialties. His time is
booked solid until Sept. 1, when he will produce his
success of last season, "A Villain Unmasked."Dick B. Reno, grotesque clown, late of Reno
and Roberts, has joined with Milvo and Seamon to
produce "Bill Board Bill." They are with Ringling
Brothers' World's Greatest Shows, this making Mr.
Reno's fourth consecutive season with that show.

SOUBRETTE PLAYED CASSINO

WITH A STRANDED SPORT

FOR THE USE OF HER FLAT

A Hot Little Story From the Tenderloin Which Illustrates the
Vicissitudes of Life in a Great and Busy City.

"HUSKY AMAZONS" CHASED BY AN IRATE BULL.

Never Again Red Clothes for These Large Ladies of the Chorus, Who Find Tree
Climbing Doesn't Agree With Their Wide Mode of Living.There wasn't much doing in the little back room
when the red headed soubrette came in, fanning her-
self furiously, and dropped into the chair nearest the
window. The tout sat near the door with his lady
friend, and they both looked up and nodded, but the
soubrette did not seem to see them. Still fanning, she

Photo by Nussbaumer Buffalo.

VAN AND O'NEIL.

Billie and Nellie—Such a Cute Comedy Pair, too.

pounded viciously on the little silver call bell on the
table, and when the waiter appeared she said:"For the love of Moses, bring a stein of beer,
Alphonse. I want a large one and colder than charity,
and, Alphonse, please see that it is very wet."It was brought quickly, and after she had balanced
that and another one on her tip tilted nose, she seemed
to feel better.

"Phil been 'round here to-day?" she asked.

"Haven't seen Phil," said the waiter, "since about 3
o'clock this morning. He was 'round here then, try-
ing to get in, but the new cop was on the corner, and I
didn't dare. I heard him say it was him for a park
bench when he turned away, so I thought he'd be here
this morning, but Jimmy had the early trick to-day
and he says he didn't show up."

"I saw him to-day," said the tout.

"Where?" asked the soubrette fiercely.

"Well," said the tout in a non-committal fashion.

"I'd say it was in a poolroom if there was any pool-
rooms open now. He cashed in a ticket on yesterday's
fifth race, and if he didn't play 'em to-day he must
have a wad left."The soubrette gritted her teeth. "Oh, it's me for
Bloomingdale," she said. "I had human intelligence
once, but I reckon the only engagement I'm likely to
get next season is for dwelling in a padded cell. I
thought it was just one of his lies." And she beat the
devil's tattoo on the floor with her heels and demanded
more beer.

"Tell us about it," said the tout's lady friend.

"Oh, it isn't such a much to tell," said the soubrette,
"but it'll break my heart in six places if I don't find
him before he blows that wad.""It was me for the sheets early last night, and I must
have been asleep before two. Anyhow, it couldn't
have been much later when Phil comes pounding on
the door till I woke. I slipped into a kimono and
opened, but I was careful to keep the chain on, not
knowing who it was.""Well, he wanted to come in. He swore he'd lie on
the lounge, but, of course, I couldn't. He said he'd
made a winning. Seven hundred, he said it was,
and he'd spend half of it on me if I'd give him a place
to sleep. His song was that he was playing cards when
the race was called and when he went broke at poker
he was too late to cash in on the race.""Muzie," he says, 'you know me, and you know I'm
a sport, and dead game at that, but, honest, I haven't
a nickel, nor a roost for this night. Don't turn me
away.'""Well, I guded him proper for a hot sport that
couldn't find a bed in the Tenderloin, and I told him
he must have forgotten to blush when he came to my
flat, but he begged and begged till I was tired and
finally I says: 'I'll tell you what I'll do. You say

ARE YOU MUSCULAR?

If you are, there is a great chance for you to win
the "Police Gazette" diamond medal. For particulars,
see page 7. Second, third and fourth prizes.you're a hot sport, but I doubt it. Can you play
cassino?""He said there wasn't anybody on earth could beat
him playing cassino, and I told him that if he'd
promise to be good I'd let him come in and play three
games with me. If he won two of 'em, I'd let him
have the flat and I'd go over to Ella's till morning, but
if I won two he was to go away and send me half the
money as soon as he cashed in.""That accounts for it," said the tout. "I heard him
muttering to himself while he was counting the money,
but all I could hear him say was, 'My! but that woman
can play cassino!'"The man around town would show his contempt for
the women of this story by calling them "husky Ama-
zons," simply because they weigh over 160 pounds and
are so formed by nature that they are not "beef down
to the ankles." But that makes no difference.While they were at rural Rockville Centre, L. I., re-
cently, they were chased up a tree by an infuriated
bull, and now they declare they will not wear red
golf costumes again. They had started out for the
private golf links of Colonial Hall, and after playing
for two hours were seated underneath the shade of
some trees. One saw a tree loaded with apples in the
center of a large lot adjoining the golf links and at once
proposed that they get some of the fruit.They climbed the fence and started for the tree. The
blonde climbed it, and had just begun to throw some of
the fruit down to the brunette, when they heard the
bellow of a bull. The brunette, who was dressed in a
bright red golfing costume, realized that her clothing
was the cause of the bull's anger, and that she would
shortly be a victim of his horns if she did not act
quickly. She had never climbed a tree before in her
life, but she made good time in getting up among the
lower branches. In this position the girls were kept
prisoners until lunch time. On being missed, some
men started out to hunt for them, and after standing
at a distance for some time joking the girls they drove
the bull off and released them. They have both fore-
sworn wearing red.It's interesting to note the various methods em-
ployed by popular girls to keep tab on the victims of
their charms. No woman likes to forget the offers of
matrimony that are made to her. We may forget

Photo by De Young, New York.

HOPE BOOTH.

She's Abroad with a Dance that is Destined to Astound Even Gay, Risque Paris.

even the name of a man who tells us that earthquakes
and ashes will be his portion if we refuse him, but one
hates to lose count of the proposal itself. The girls
who are summering abroad say that an American
soubrette, now in England, has gone in for having a
tiny heart tattooed on her upper arm every time a man
asks for her hand.If the thoughtless sex that goes about imploring a
famous prima donna to be his knew the expense it
imposes on the charming actress by its foolishness itwould stifle its love and remain mute. Whenever a
frivolous man asks her hand in marriage the horri-
fied lady gets her to a bookery and buys the most ex-
pensive volume of heavy literature in sight. She
religiously reads the book, too.Al Emmett Fostell, with his wife, went up to Ring-
ing Rocks Park, Pottstown, Pa., recently, to play an en-
gagement, and he says he never saw so many knockers
in his life. Everybody at the park had a hammer out,
and some had two, and he didn't find out until just be-
fore he left that it was quite the fad to hammer on the
rocks every morning to make them ring. He says
when he plays a return date there he will take up a
couple of blacksmiths and do an anvil chorus.A woman of the brand known as shapely, and of the
comic opera class, dubbed a queen by the callow youths
who revel in the white lights, has been living during
the dog days at Lake Mahopac. She has endeared
herself in many ways to the villagers, particularly by
lending her presence and voice at one or two charitable
entertainments, and as many of the residents wished to
show their appreciation of her kindly endeavors her
manager had been importuned to devise a means.It is no easy thing to suggest to a rural committee
what they shall present to a prima donna, so the man-
ager thought the only thing to do would be to extract a
little humor out of the episode. He bethought himself
that at various little dinners he had enjoyed with his
star veal was one of her staple articles of diet, and he
thought here was the opportunity to retaliate, so in
reply to the rustics' query he said:

"Why not present her with a little calf?"

The suggestion was apparently a good one, for the
next day a very pretty young animal, appropriately
bedecked in violet ribbons, her favorite color, was led
into the garden.The lady was out driving at the time, and the man-
ager had the calf taken up and put in the drawing
room, where she looked pretty, if not appropriate,
reclining on a large Persian rug.When she came in she was told that a Miss Bobb was
waiting to see her. She went in at once to see the vis-
itor. Rushing into the room, in her impetuous way,
she almost fell over the calf. She did not at once
recognize what kind of an animal it was, and visions of
pumas, panthers, etc., flitted before her, and a suc-
cession of screams were emitted that tested her upper
register.About that time the manager thought it was his cue
to depart for parts unknown, which he accordingly
did, but he was lured back by the appearance of a very
pretty picture in the garden—the diva with her arm
around Miss Bobb's neck and both seemed supremely
happy.Two gay Harvard students and two gayer soubrettes
ripped up a goodly section of New York town the other
night, then they trimmed the cab in which they had
been riding and busted everything in sight. There was
a grand finale on the sidewalk, with policemen on the
side, where all damages were cheerfully paid by the
boys. The students hadn't really intended to cut loose,
but when they met the soubrettes, whom they had
known before, all their good resolutions vanished.The Jehu took his fares up Fifth avenue, through
the park, down Eighth avenue, and various other
places. When the cab came to a standstill, one of the
students looked out and saw on the sidewalk an actor-
acquaintance."Come aboard," cried the Harvard man, and the
actor accepted the invitation. Possibly five passengers
were too much for the size of the cab, or maybe some-
thing else happened. At all events, two windows were
broken in the space of one minute.The driver called a policeman and the five riders were
arraigned on the sidewalk. The use of the cab and the

LEARN TO MIX DRINKS

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which is one of the most compact and authentic books
on the market. Twenty-five cents. That's all.

GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS OF AN INTERESTING CHARACTER WILL BE PUBLISHED FREE IN THIS PAPER

THE CORBETT-McGOVERN

BATTLE CREATES

A BIG BOOM IN BETTING

Manager Crowley Arranges to Have the Fight Pulled off in Louisville, Ky., on September 22.

BOTH BOYS IN FINE CONDITION

It is Predicted that the Battle will be a Short and Furious One--A Veteran Sport Says Four Rounds will be the Limit.

And now the scene of the McGovern-Corbett fight has been changed as well as the date. New London loses it, and it is, so far as is known at the present writing, to be pulled off in Louisville, Ky., on Sept. 22.

This was decided upon at a meeting held August 14 at the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, which was attended by Sam Harris and Johnny Corbett, representatives of the boxers; Joe Vendig and Robert C. Gray, who own the Southern Athletic Club, of Louisville.

The meeting was called to consider the opposition made by the authorities to holding the bout at New London, and, after a brief conference, it was decided that Louisville would be a more desirable place, and Manager Gray guaranteed that the mill could be pulled off at his club without interference.

The terms of the fight as agreed upon then are that the men shall weigh in at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of the contest at 127 pounds. They are to receive 60 per cent. of the gross receipts, which the club guarantees will net the fighters at least \$14,000. The winner is to take 75 per cent. of the money and the loser 25 per cent.

Joe Vendig, one of the backers of the Nutmeg Club, which was to have pulled the event off at New London, was instrumental in having the battleground changed, as he believed that the talk of opposition would affect the gate receipts, even if the authorities were to permit the mill to take place.

McGovern will still train at Stratford-on-the-Sound.

According to the men who know, as well as those who think they know, the man with a seat at the ring-side will not find it necessary to settle himself for a particularly long fight. He will not need any cushions to make him comfortable, and if he wants to enjoy his cigar he had better light it quickly, unless he wants to finish it outside.

These boys will fight from the bell. There will be no fiddling, and sparring and posing in that ring. Both are hard punchers and both have a liking for murderous body blows, consequently it ought to be over inside of six rounds.

A man who knows the methods of both boys, and who is thoroughly impartial, dropped into the POLICE GAZETTE office the other day and remarked:

"I think it will be over in four rounds and that Corbett will win. But if it should go over eight rounds it will be McGovern's fight."

Terry is leaving nothing undone in his training this time, and he is making them all hustle at Stratford. As a result his condition is superb. He has been going through a strenuous, systematic grind, and the good results are so evident that his manager and trainers are getting ready to play their last dollar on his chances.

McGovern's defeat, last November, has done him no harm, and in fact, seems to have done him much good. It has taught him the lesson that a man must

manner, and he confidently expects to win back his lost laurels at Louisville. An idea of what the little Brooklynite does to condition himself for the important fray can be obtained by following the schedule of each day's work.

His work begins about 10 o'clock in the morning, when he starts off on the road for a ten-mile run. He is accompanied by his trainers, but his wind is so good that he can easily pull away from them before he has covered half the distance. The run includes short sprints, but most of the journey is covered at a lively jog. It generally takes about two hours, and when McGovern and his party return it is time for dinner.

McGovern, however, gets a stiff rubdown and massage and lays around for a short time before he eats. By this time he has a pretty good appetite, and as he is not particular as to diet he does not take long to go down the bill of fare. He is fond of chops and beefsteak, and the only things barred are pies and all kinds

him than he had last November. Of course Terry will win, and I am willing to bet he will be the champion after September 22." Harris intends to back McGovern for at least \$10,000. He has already placed a couple of thousand on McGovern and is looking for Corbett's backers to take the rest.

He is confident that Terry will bring home the money this time, and here is what he says:

"Terry is in better shape to-day than he ever was in his life. When he trained for Corbett before he had troubles that worried him considerably. As a result he was unable to do his work properly. Now he has no cares at all. He has an ambition, and that is to regain the title of featherweight champion. With that end in view he is working like a tiger, and he is sure that he will do the trick. I feel the same way and will back him to the extent of \$10,000. Terry's mother is so certain of her son's success that she offered to risk her home Terry gave her on the issue."

According to the latest reports McGovern will have a warning up just before the fight.

"Before a trotter is started in a race he is given a warm-up," says Harris. "Yes, and so does a bicycle rider take a warm-up," says Terry, "before he starts to race."

"If a warm-up is a good thing for a trotter and a bicycle rider," continued Harris, "why isn't it just as

New York pugilistic experts that favors Terry McGovern to win over Young Corbett. Men who were



The McGoverns in Action--Hitting the Road.

present at the battle in Hartford in which Young Corbett won the championship, and who returned to New York praising the new champion and declaring that he was every bit as good as McGovern both as a fighter and a boxer, have suddenly gone over to the McGovern camp, bag and baggage, and are betting their money as they talk.

A well known pugilistic manager, in speaking about it the other day, said he could not understand the shift of opinion. "To my mind," he remarked, "Young Corbett is as good to-day as the day when he whipped McGovern. I don't know but he is better. I can't understand why men whom I consider to be good judges of boxers, and who I know were enthusiastic in regard to Young Corbett's ability, should suddenly go to the other extreme and become rabid on the subject of McGovern. I am not maintaining that McGovern is not a good fighter, and probably as able to beat Young Corbett as he has been at any time in his life, but I can't see where he has shown such marked improvement as to wear away a great many of Young Corbett's admirers. It may be that sentiment has something to do with it. That assuredly seems to be the only reasonable conclusion in regard to the matter."

WILEY THROWS MEANWELL.

It took Max Wiley forty-four and a half minutes, actual wrestling time, to get three falls from Ernest Meanwell at the Grand Opera House, Canandaigua, N. Y., Aug. 12. Owing to a misunderstanding of the announcement of the articles of agreement, the sports protested over the award of the match to Wiley, claiming the time was not properly announced, and that the third fall was secured four minutes after time was up. The match was decidedly strenuous from the outset and Meanwell kept Wiley busy all the while.

The announcement was made that Bert Calre, formerly of Canandaigua, now of Rochester, would challenge the winner. Calre was present in Meanwell's corner.

ANOTHER IRISH FIGHTER.

Another foreign pugilist, with championship aspirations, has arrived in this country. The newcomer's name is Jack Fitzpatrick, of Ireland, and he is in the lightweight division. Fitzpatrick comes from Dublin well recommended. He says he holds the championship of Ireland at 130 pounds and never has been whipped. His record includes victories over Billy Gordon, Jack Goldswain, Charley Knox and George Fleming.

INGRAM-McFADDEN'S GOOD FIGHT.

Although only signed for the semi-windup at the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, on Aug. 14, "Buzzard" Ingram and Fred McFadden put up the best battle of the evening. They fought in the roughest possible manner and kept busy every second they were in the ring.

They went at each other from the start and no round went by without one or the other being thrown to the floor. McFadden rushed Ingram through the ropes in the second and "Buzzard" received an ugly fall. Fred appeared to get better as the bout progressed, while Ingram grew wilder in every round with the result that McFadden was easily entitled to the decision at the conclusion of the bout.

In the star bout, after four rounds of very even milling, "Cub" White braced up to such an extent in the fifth and sixth rounds that he was entitled to the verdict over Tommy Cleary.

In the other bouts Jack Williams put it all over Tommy Wallace. Johnny White had a very light shade on Terry Edwards. Pat McLaughlin retired Billy Edwards in the second with a choice punch, and "Reddy" Barrett suffered a like fate at the hands of Harry King.

YOUNG CORBETT, McGOVERN.

As well as many records of pugilistic stars, will be found in the old reliable "Police Gazette Sporting Annual." Price, 10 cents, mailed to your address. POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York City.



Lining Up On the Porch of the Training Quarters After a Day's Work.

of pastry. After dinner an intermission is taken until 2 o'clock, when he begins his gymnasium work and pummels his sparring partners.

He starts in by boxing three rounds with Art Simms, Eddie Cain and his brother Hugh. Simms is known as the clever man, and McGovern does all of his fast work with the Akron boxer. He is doing everything to make him quick, and the manner in which he takes advantage of all openings is astonishing. He is paying careful attention to developing a straight left, as he believes that by this method he can land on his opponent without a return.

McGovern does his hard work with Cain, and the latter is a valuable man when it comes to roughing, for he is strong and keeps McGovern on the move until the call of time. His bout with brother Hugh is usually a lively affair, the pair going at it as though they were in earnest.

With his bouts completed, McGovern punches the bag, and for fifteen minutes he makes the leather sphere hum. Then he skips the rope a couple of hundred times, which brings out the perspiration freely, and completes his indoor work.

There is no more enthusiastic individual around the camp than Manager Sam Harris. Ordinarily Harris has little to say, but he believes he can see victory ahead in his protege's condition, and he is taking up all the bets in sight. "Terry's condition is almost perfect now, and when he meets Corbett the latter will find a different McGovern before

good for a boxer. We have decided that it is. At any rate it can do no harm to give Terry a couple of two-minute rounds warm-up and it may result in making him so fast the moment the gong sounds for the battle to commence he will get to Corbett quick and end the battle in a couple of rounds. No boxer is as fast the first round as he gets after two or three rounds of boxing."

Young Corbett's road work has been between Unionville and New London, a distance of about sixteen miles. He has been starting out at 8 o'clock in the morning and has varied his work with rowing, swimming, climbing trees, umpiring amateur ball games and doing a little sparring for charity.

Like Terry, he is a hard worker and rarely lets up when he has mapped out his routine work. He has become very popular with the townspeople, and his quarters on the Farmington river have been crowded with visitors.

During his sparring contests, however, all have been barred from Grand Army Hall, except the training staff. His work with Willie Fitzgerald and Frank Newhouse has been especially lively and has inspired confidence among his followers.

During the closing weeks of his training, McGovern has had John L. Sullivan for a neighbor. Sullivan is training for the stage. He says that he has a monologue that would chase Corbett away from the footlights.

"It's hot stuff," he said, "and it's all my own. I'll tell them some stories of my career that will make them think I've done something besides fighting. I've a little story about Wall street and how I cleaned up \$35,000 in one jump."

"I've another of my meeting with the late DeWitt Talmage, who was my friend, and whose memory I always shall cherish. What does Corbett know about acting? He throws out a swell front and fires off guff that other people manufacture for him. There won't be any manufactured salve in mine. I got enough to keep the American people laughing for years."

Sullivan says a New York theatrical syndicate has made him a handsome offer.

Up to within some weeks before the date set for the fight, John Considine had \$3,500 up on Young Corbett at even money. Dick Bernard, the actor, who is a staunch believer in the Brooklyn boy, announces that he has \$20,000 to put up, and \$5,000 is already out.

Unmistakably there is a growing sentiment among



Terry and Hugh on the Sound.

be ready at all times to defend his title, whether it is against a Western novice or a formidable aspirant. McGovern knows that he might have been in better form at Hartford, but it is safe to say he will never make the error again.

He is going about his routine work in a cautious

THE BARTENDER CHAMPION
For 1901 not only won a handsome medal but became famous and is now drawing a big salary. Get in.

WATCH THE POLICE GAZETTE FOR PARTICULARS OF THE GREAT McGOVERN-CORBETT FIGHT



Photo by Elmer Chickering, Boston.

EDITH WELLINGTON.

SHE'S A BEWITCHING LITTLE SOUBRETTE OF THE KIND
KNOWN AS CHIC AND DAINTY.



Photo by Gove, Milwaukee.

VESTA BUERGE.

HER DENTIST WOULD LIKE TO HAVE THIS PICTURE FOR
BUSINESS PURPOSES--IT'S GREAT.



MLLE. DE LEON.

THE ORIGINAL "GIRL IN BLUE" WHO IS GOING OUT WITH
HER OWN BURLESQUE COMPANY NEXT SEASON.



Photo by McJan, New York.

EVA TANQUAY.

IN HER CELEBRATED CHARACTER OF PHROSIA, THE ECCENTRIC
GIRL DETECTIVE IN "THE CHAPERONS."



JOE LOBBBEE.

HE IS AN EXPERT SHOT WITH THE RIFLE AT HAYWARD, WIS.



TOMMY WEST.

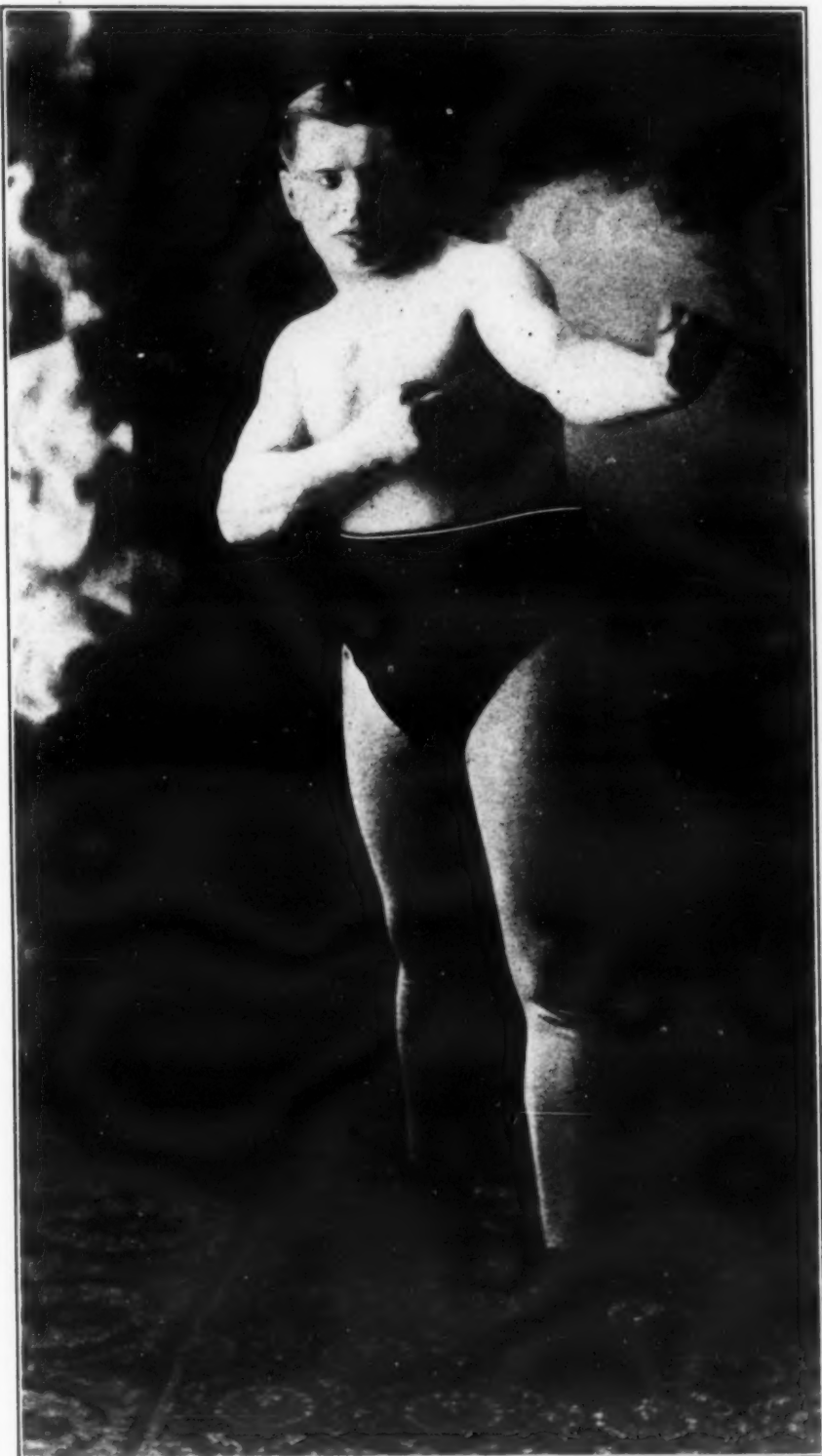
FINE DANCER WHO WILL MEET ANYONE IN A CONTEST.



Photo by Feinberg, New York.

DAWSON AND HOWE.

TALKING, SINGING AND ACROBATIC COMEDIANS IN VAUDEVILLE.



ED BARRY.

MIDDLEWEIGHT BOXER OF BILLINGS, MONT., WHO IS CLEVER WITH THE MITTS.



CHARLES C. WINTERS.

WILLIAM LESTER, HIS MANAGER, WILL BACK HIM AGAINST ANY MAN IN THE WORLD FOR \$500 AT FANCY BAG PUNCHING.

GAMBLERS' PARADISE

—FOUNDED BY A PRESIDENT—

SWEPT BY THE FLAMES

Jackson City, Where the Playing of Crooked Games Becomes a Science, Gets a Little Temporary Set-Back.

HOW A SENATOR WAS TRIMMED FOR \$2,000.

A Man From Texas, Who Got Into the Brace Game, Kicked the Furniture to Flinders---How a New York Horseman Got Even.

Jackson City, the huddle of gambling shacks at the other end of that long bridge spanning the Potomac across which a good many of the Union troops retreated to Washington after the first Bull Run, was virtually obliterated by an incendiary fire recently. This effacement of Jackson City will give a good many government employees a better clutch on their jobs, at least until the place is rebuilt.

There is no telling how many fine places in the departmental service have been lost in the last quarter of a century because this gambling settlement was so near the capital. Government employees fond of gambling would romp over to Jackson City on the semi-monthly pay-day nights and lose their wages at brace furo, phony mustang, arranged roulette, cut-and-dried craps, circus keno, and other sure-thing-you-lose games. They would inevitably drop into the hands of the tenper-cent-a-month curbstome money-lenders who infest Washington, and when they got in over their heads would be compelled to resign.

Some of the government employees who have in past years got into deep water through their gambling at Jackson City have not been mere clerks, but officials of prominence. A disbursing clerk of a department who was recently arrested for being thousands of dollars short in his government accounts has all but owned up that Jackson City, in combination with St. Asaph, the poolroom a little distance away from the gambling settlement, got the bulk of the filched money.

Jackson City was founded during the administration of President Andrew Jackson. The projectors of the settlement calculated upon building a city upon the south bank of the Potomac, and the scheme looked so promising at the time that Mr. Jackson was pleased to preside at the formal founding of the place and to make a speech in which he predicted that the town named after him had a great future.

But Jackson City never went ahead. The gamblers got hold of it very early in its career. In those remote days the games were on the level. Then Jackson City gradually sank to the low level it has occupied for the last two decades. Sharps and tin-horners got possession, brace methods were adopted, and Jackson City became an eyesore.

In the days when the games were conducted on the square the banks over there were put out of business by high-rollers quite a number of times. About a quarter of a century ago a man who afterward became a senator from a Pacific coast State and gained great fame as the owner of celebrated running horses closed the whole town out in the course of three nights' play. He passed from bank to bank bucking the tiger and when he got through the blinds on all the establishments went up while the proprietors hustled for new bank rolls.

Less than fifteen years ago a senator from a State beyond the Mississippi, who afterward became famous as much for his celebrated furo plunges as for his fine oratory, drove over to Jackson City one night in a barouche after a pretty good dinner. He went alone and took \$2,000 along with him. All the Jackson City games were then exclusively on the brace or phony order. It is probable that the senator knew this, but he probably calculated that the people in charge would recognize him and give him a chance to divert himself with a little square bank.

They didn't recognize him—he hadn't been in Washington very long then—and they merely regarded him as a good thing. The dealers dealt then for him out of the bogus boxes, just as they did for other good things who drifted their way.

The senator saw what he was getting, but he didn't complain. The multiplicity of splits to the deal seemed

rather to amuse him. He watched one of the dealers working the double slip-out on him with considerable curiosity not unmixed with admiration for the nerve of the box manipulator.

The senator was always noted for his strong sense of humor. When he had dropped \$1,500 worth of chips he rose, yawned, stretched his arms, and then threw his remaining \$500 note on the table before the dealer.

"What's the use of working so hard?" he inquired with an amiable smile. "I guess you need the money," and he strolled out and stepped into his waiting carriage, leaving the \$500 note on the table.

A member of congress from Texas, a huge man who performed some unparliamentary athletic feats right under the dome of the capitol while he was representing his constituency, wasn't so cheerful a loser on Jackson City brace games. He went over there one night with a couple of robust individuals from his district who had come up to Washington on business and to have a little whirl with their member.

They had covered the town pretty well for three days and nights before the member took it into his head that he would have to play a little bank or explode. He had a general idea that Jackson City was a haven for all that was brace in games of chance, but, like the senator, he, too, figured that the Jackson City outfit would recognize him and dish them out to him on the square.

But they didn't appear to have any more familiarity



HE'S A LIFE SAVER.

Athletic William P. Mullen of the Florence House, Rockaway Beach, N. Y., and His Trained Dog.

with the features of the congressman from Texas than they had had with the lineaments of the senator from beyond the Mississippi. So the Texas member and his two friends got the same old crooked game.

It didn't take them any time at all to see how the game was going. When they saw it they merely exchanged glances and rose up in their places.

The congressman's two constituents suddenly

FINE HALF-TONE PICTURES

Elegant half-tone reproductions of famous boxers, athletes and actresses, printed on fine paper, ready for framing; six for 50 cents.

yanked out their shooting irons and put all hands in the room under guns, and then the furious member from the Lone Star State proceeded to kick the whole establishment into splinters, at the same time announcing who he was, and toppling this announcement off with the additional information that he was a pisen cruel individual from the bad lands when he saw that he was being done.

When he got through with his heavy footwork the



TERRY FERGUSON.

Well-known Sporting Man of Buffalo, N. Y.

gambling gear in that bank was worth about fifteen cents. It had been worth a couple of thousands a few moments before. Then the congressman and his two companions backed out and drove across the Long bridge to Washington.

About twelve years ago when the scientific swindling method of cheating furo banks by flicking the coppers off stacks of coppered chips by means of an invisible wire first came into vogue, a couple of Chicago gamblers who knew the scheme rapped Jackson City pretty hard before the proprietors of the plants tumbled to the dodge.

The scheme, which is still practised—it is not unknown in New York among gamblers determined to get the best of furo banks somehow or another—had to be cleverly carried through. The man coppering a big bet would watch the cards as they slipped out of the box. Getting a lightning glance at the edge of the cards making their appearance, and perceiving that his coppered bet was coming out on the winning side, he would reach over, under pretense of arranging his chips, and by means of the fine wire flick the coppers from the stack.

When the job is done right, it is calculated to fool the shrewdest furo dealers and lookouts; and an organized gang of manipulators of the scheme is said to have cleaned up hundreds of thousands of dollars in furo banks all over America only a few years ago by this method.

The two Chicago gamblers who worked the plant on the Jackson City layouts were pioneers at the dodge. They drew an intense and painful surprise into the Jackson City plants by winning several thousands of dollars for several nights in succession, notwithstanding the crooked character of the banks.

They were in the largest of the Jackson City banks on the night when a clumsy move on the part of one of the copper-flickers exposed the scheme. The dealer and the lookout went after their guns, whereupon the pair of Chicago gamblers promptly kicked out the oil lamps, setting the place on fire, and dropping on all fours in the darkness, crawled to a second-story window, leaped out, and crossed the Long bridge at a lope.

They got away with several thousand dollars of Jackson City money to the acute joy of the unfortunate Washington pikers who had so often been cheated at the brace Jackson City games.

New York turfmen who have been going down there to the race meetings ever since the days of the old Ivy City track know Jackson City pretty well, but Jackson City never got much New York money. The New York horsemen who go down to the Benning meetings have had the habit of recent years of running over to Jackson City just for the fun of looking on the perfectly obvious crooked games, but few of them have been foolish enough to tackle the Jackson City brand of games themselves.

It was a horseman from New York who wreaked a heavy revenge on one of the Jackson City plants during the days of the old Alexander Island track. This track is only about a quarter of a mile from Jackson City, and the New York turfman had a string of horses there at the time the thing happened.

He went to the Jackson City plant one night when he wasn't exactly aware of his surroundings, and before he got out he had been badly abused and maltreated by some of the gamblers. He took a train for New York on the following morning and rounded up an even dozen of the toughest mixed-ale heavyweight prize fighters that he could lay his hands on.

He armed them all and put them on a train and took them to Washington. On the night of their arrival he chartered a bus and conveyed them to Jackson City. Then he turned them loose on the establishment in which he had been maltreated.

They didn't find it necessary to use their guns, except to hold the pack of gamblers up at the outset. When they got through the labors for which they had been brought to Virginia soil, the horseman very generously offered the use of the Washington bus he had chartered to carry the dozen and odd knocked-out gamblers to the Alexandria hospital.

PRETTY GIRL

IN TROUSERS MADE

HANDSOME BOY

She Smoked Cigarettes But Didn't Like Cigars.

WAS IN FISHING CAMP.

She Has Travelled All Over the Country in Her Disguise.

The remarkably pretty girl who, attired in coat and trousers, has been roaming about West Virginia for some time past, is now back in female harness again. Now that she has discarded pants she claims she never did feel exactly at home in them, and now that the denouement has come she is heartily glad it is all over, and has vowed that she will never again masquerade in the garments of the opposite sex.

She was found at a fishing camp near Jim's Run, just below McMechen. She was seated alone upon a log on the river shore, with her head resting upon her hands, when an officer appeared. He at once placed her under arrest, although he did not produce a warrant, and took her to a car station.

A woman of Wheeling, who saw her with the officer, offered to take her home and have her properly dressed, and the offer was accepted.

Her hair, which had been parted in boy fashion, was changed into a pompadour, and her change of attire developed her into a prepossessing young lady. She then related her experiences.

She talks rapidly, but is remarkably quick-witted and intelligent. She said she had not much education, but her language is good. She has some of the slang of the average boy. She said:

"I smoked cigarettes 'cause I thought that would help to keep my secret. I could not go a cigar. I hated the smell of them. They made me sick. They tried to teach me to chew, but I got sick as soon as I tasted the tobacco, and I never tried again."

Referring to the cause for her wearing male attire she remarked:

"I did it because I knew it would help me to fight my way through the world better. I had tried it as a girl from the time I was thirteen years old, and I had been all over the country, from Buffalo, N. Y., to Florida. I had my picture taken as a girl several years ago, while I was in Tennessee. I have been without a mother ever since I was a young girl, and I have been compelled to earn my own living. When I was nine years old, in Bradford, Pa., where I was born, I contracted a fever, and I was in a hospital for three years. I came out a strong, healthy girl, depending upon my own efforts for a living, and willing to work. I have earned my own living ever since."

In her wanderings she visited Parkersburg and listened to the famous trial of Ellis Glenn, who had fooled the people for years concerning her sex.

A GREAT DOUBLE PAGE

Will be a coming feature of the Police Gazette. The subject is Young Corbett and Terry McGovern. The same issue will also contain a glowing account of the fight by rounds.

Our Halftone Photos.

Frank Decker is a grotesque juggler and acrobat, and a good one, too. His services are always in demand.

Hope Booth and her dance are abroad, but not very much has been heard of either over here. Perhaps her press agent is lost in the Parisian wilderness.

George Heinrich is a speedy little German-American bicycle rider of New York city, who is rapidly coming to the front. He has several races to his credit.

Terry Ferguson, of 369 Washington street, Buffalo, N. Y., is one of the best known and most popular sporting men in that city. He is a good fellow all around.

The Ground Hog Fishing and Hunting Club, of Hamilton, O., have their headquarters at the "Hello You" saloon, owned by Charles Stricker. They are all good fellows.

Rodney Jarvis and Charles Murphy, of Millville, N. J., do a double bag-punching act. They say they are the champions of south Jersey, and no one has yet disputed their claim.

James Keenan's saloon, at 266 North Clinton street, Rochester, N. Y., is the mecca of the leading sports of northern New York. Keenan owns in Spot and Fitz two of the best fighting dogs in the city.

Wm. P. Mullen, of the Florence House, Rockaway Beach, N. Y., is a life saver with a record. The romance in his life came when he saved from drowning the charming young woman whom he afterwards married.

The Singing Four is a strictly Buffalo organization. It comprises four of the most popular vocalists known to vaudeville. Soon they will start on a tour of the country. Next year they are booked for a European trip. The members of the quartette are H. A. Collignon, second bass; G. H. Penn, first bass; W. A. Williams, second tenor; M. W. Davis, first tenor.

IF YOU TAKE A DRINK

Occasionally, you will confer a favor on the POLICE GAZETTE by asking the man who mixes your drinks if he is trying for the POLICE GAZETTE \$75.00 medal for the 1902 championship.

YOUNG CORBETT AND TERRY MCGOVERN--A FULL ACCOUNT OF THEIR GREAT FIGHT--WATCH IT

Hurry Up With Your Photographs

THE POLICE GAZETTE PHYSICAL CULTURE CONTEST IS DRAWING TO A CLOSE AND IT WILL SOON BE OVER.

You haven't much more time to think over the idea of entering the physical culture contest, for the suit has almost expired, and within a very short time the judges will get together and go to work upon the extremely arduous task of picking the winners.



H. C. DRECHSLER of Baltimore, Md.

So get a move on you and come aboard now. Everybody has a chance.

The conditions are extremely liberal and—

Who knows?

You may be the favored one when the time comes. And that isn't all!

There are consolation prizes!

Three of 'em!

All in bright, new, gleaming gold pieces, fresh from the mint—

For the fellow who isn't quite up to the championship mark there is \$50.

For the next one \$25.

And for the fourth winner \$10.

Would reproduce a photograph of the gold, too?

But you all know what \$5 gold pieces look like, and we'd rather take up the space in telling you about it.

Maybe you haven't been reading your Police Gazette carefully of late and don't remember how we intend to dispose of these magnificent prizes.

Let us refresh your memory.

Cut out the coupon on page 2—

Paste it upon the back of your photograph—

And send it to the Police Gazette.

The coupon must be on the back of the photograph.

No tints and only good pictures can be used.

Look on page 16 and see the style of portraits we want. Pick out the one which best suits your development and have your picture taken—

Then send it to us.

There is no cost.

The best portraits will be used in the Police Gazette.

Others will be classified and a careful record kept of them until the contest closes.

They will then be turned over to the judges who will be selected from among the following well-known sporting men:

Ex-Champion James J. Corbett, Charley White,

the eminent pugilistic referee; Terry McGovern, Young Corbett, Tom Sharkey, Charles E. (Parson) Davies, Rolandow, America's champion strong man; Prof. Attila, who developed Sandow; Gus Hill, America's champion club swinger, and Sam C. Austin, sporting editor of the Police Gazette.

They will make a critical comparison of the various subjects, giving each contestant credit for his physical perfections, development, etc.

And decide who the winners are.

No biased opinions will be permitted.

The reputation for integrity of the gentlemen above named is sufficient to guarantee a fair and impartial verdict.

The contest is not limited to athletes in any particular locality.

Doesn't make any difference what town, city, county or state in this vast country you live in, you have a fair and equal chance with your rivals.

Nobody barred—

Except professional athletes—

And men under eighteen or over twenty-five years of age.

THANKS FROM THE ARMY.

SANTA CRUZ, Marinduque, June 18, 1902.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I am a soldier and would like to enter your contest for the diamond medal but it is impossible as there is not a camera within fifty miles of this little town. You can't realize what a blessing your paper is to us soldiers away over here where the only white men one can see wear khaki. Wishing you and your paper a long and prosperous life I remain yours truly,

PRIVATE CHAS. R. RHODES,
Co. C, 30th U. S. Infantry.

NEW RECORDS.

World's Fly-Casting record.—Walter D. Mansfield, at San Francisco, August 9, 120½ feet.

Bass Casting—Average cast in three casts, 205 feet 3 1-3 inches, by Howard Guyer at Asbury Park, N. J., Aug. 13.

CHALLENGES.

Mull Bowser has challenged Loudon Campbell to meet him again for six rounds.

Young Acton, the East Side featherweight wrestler, New York, wants to try his skill against any 122-pounder.

Jimmy Farren, of Baltimore, Md., is open to meet any 105 or 108 pound boy in the world from six to twenty rounds.

Eddie Zang says he is ready to meet any 115-pound man in Western Pennsylvania for \$100 a side, Frank McCloskey preferred.

George Meyers, of New York City, who trained Carl Norbeck, the champion of Norway, for his contest with John Plening, wishes a match with one of the big fellows.

WILLIAMS KNOCKS OUT HIS MAN.

Morgan Williams, of Victor, Col., defeated Joe Humphries, of Denver, in the third round of a fight which was scheduled to go twenty rounds in the former city on Aug. 11. Humphries received a terrible beating and did not come to until ten minutes after he received the knockout blow. He was knocked down repeatedly by terrific right and left swings. Humphries was slow and lacked science.

In the first round Humphries started to mix matters, but was met with terrible stomach and face blows which put him down for nearly the limit several times. He came up for the second round and at once began rushing tactics. He was pounded all over the ring and was almost out on several occasions, the gong saving him at the close of the round. In the third round Humphries landed lightly on Williams. They clinched. In the breakaway Williams landed a hard left to the jaw and then missed another hard left. They clinched again. Williams put a terrific left to the jaw. Humphries went down and took a count of nine. When he arose Williams was ready and landed hard right and left in succession. It was thought that Humphries was out, but at the count of nine he came up again and was then completely knocked out by a left hook to the jaw.

ZIEGLER, NO. 2, WINS.

In a hall near East Durham, N. J., recently, Gus Ziegler, a New York pugilist, gained a decision over Joe Handler, of Newark, on a foul. The battle lasted three rounds. It was after midnight when the men came together. A delay was occasioned over the receipts in the house, which were small, not over 200 persons being in attendance. The weight was 128 pounds at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. They fought for a side bet of \$100 and the gate receipts.

In the opening round Handler went after Ziegler.

BOOKS THAT SPORTS NEED.

"Police Gazette Book of Rules," "Police Gazette Cocker's Guide," "Dog Pit," 25 cents each. All illustrated. POLICE GAZETTE OFFICE, Fox Building, New York city.

The latter was not in the least daunted and met Handler's advances with courage and skill. He shoved out a straight left, nailing Handler on the mouth and nose. But in doing this he failed to protect his face. He left an opening for the jaw, which Handler was not slow in taking advantage of. He swung the left and caught Ziegler on the jaw. The local man capitalized and took the count. Some fierce fighting ensued.

In the third round Ziegler started by landing the left on Handler's nose and the gore flowed. Handler retaliated with a left to the stomach, causing Ziegler to double up. It was only for a second, however. He went after his man when he recovered and his right found Handler's jaw. The Newarker clinched to save himself, and on the break swung heavily, landing the right on Ziegler's groin. The blow was a foul one and Handler was disqualified. There was a wrangle over the decision. Ziegler's showing was excellent and he will bear watching.

DANNY DOUGHERTY BEATEN.

The boxing bout, scheduled for twenty rounds between Danny Dougherty of Philadelphia, and "Kid" Goodman of Boston, before the West End Athletic Club, St. Louis, Aug. 9, was stopped by the police in the fifteenth round, when the Philadelphian was hopelessly beaten. Referee Sharpe gave the decision to Goodman. Dougherty had the best of the first six rounds. The boys broke even in the next three rounds, but after that the tide of the battle changed in Goodman's favor. In the fourteenth round he floored Dougherty four



E. D. NOONEY of Hartford, Conn.

times and in the fifteenth round put him down three times more. A knockout being imminent, the police interfered and stopped the bout.

MAHARG AND YOUNG ERNE DRAW.

Young Erne and Billy Maharg boxed six cyclonic rounds to a draw before the Golden Gate Athletic Club, Philadelphia, Aug. 11. Both boys fought terrifically at times, but the fighting was so even that neither had any advantage at the termination of the bout.

Maharg looked to have a few pounds on Erne in the weight question, and while he forced the milling continually in the fourth and first three rounds, Erne easily evened up affairs in the fifth and sixth. Maharg used a dangerous looking right-hand swing, and while

he succeeded in getting home on Erne several times the Point Breeze lad invariably escaped severe punishment by clever foot work.

Both played a rushing game and there were few seconds lost by trying each other out. The last two rounds were fought at a hurricane gait, and there was constant action on the part of both principals in the six minutes. Erne had the better of the fifth, while in the last round both were tired as the bell rang.

The semi-windup between the eccentric Joe Grim and "Cyclone" Jack Larry, of Williamsport, resulted in a grotesque-looking bout principally through the acrobatic actions of the Italian. Grim had Larry very tired in the fifth, and after he had taken the count about five times in the last round the referee stopped the bout.

Four bouts constituted the preliminary bill which prolonged the show until midnight. In the opening bout Jack Hamilton stopped "Kid" Callahan in the second round. Joe Riley and "Kid" Gilbert boxed six fast rounds to a draw. Eddie Wallace had a shade on Joe Smith, while Harry Ruhlman and "Snapper" Ack went through eighteen minutes of rather tame milling with even results.

CARTER-RYAN MATCH CLINCHED.

The twenty-round match between "Kid" Carter of Brooklyn and Tommy Ryan for the middleweight championship has at last been ratified and the encounter is to take place at Fort Erie before the International Athletic Club, on Sept. 15. Ryan has signed the articles of agreement and posted his forfeit money. The papers call for a bout at 158 pounds for a purse of \$5,000, divided 75 per cent. to the winner and 25 per cent. to the loser. The forfeit money is \$500 each and the club has deposited a similar sum to guarantee to pull off the combat. Ryan is already in training. He is doing his work at Kansas City.

WHO WILL WIN?

We will tell you in the Police Gazette all about the McGovern-Corbett Fight, giving the battle round by round, and in the same issue will be a double-page of half-tone photographs of these famous little fighters, showing their different positions. As a memento it will be invaluable. ORDER IN ADVANCE.

FORBES BEATS FELTZ.

Harry Forbes, the bantamweight champion, had little trouble in outpointing and outfighting Tommy Feltz, of Brooklyn, in a six-round contest at Chicago, Aug. 11. Forbes scored a decided advantage in every round and was awarded the decision. Feltz was very wild and in the first three rounds was unable to reach Forbes with any effect. In the fourth round Feltz changed his tactics and used a straight left for the body. At this style of fighting he showed a slight improvement, but Forbes was his master in every exchange.

Forbes used a straight left jab in connection with a right hook which Feltz seemed unable to solve. Feltz was bleeding from a gash in the cheek in the fourth. In the fifth Forbes put the Brooklyn lad down with a right swing. Feltz tried to even matters in the last round, but Forbes blocked cleverly and scored so repeatedly that the performance became monotonous. Feltz appeared to have a big advantage in weight.

This Week's Illustrations

Just because too much hot air was spilled out of a bag the other day at St. Louis, a shapely young woman, who was going to do daring deeds while a balloon was up in the air, was spilled out ignominiously on the ground. She might have been badly hurt, but the airship hadn't gone very far.

To the nerve and courage of her sister a young woman of Norristown, Pa., owes her life. She was in bathing when a big sea struck her and knocked her down. In about two seconds she was half full of sea water—which, by the way, isn't very pleasant. Then her sister missed her, and after taking a dip or two to the bottom found the missing one and brought her to the beach, where the brine was extracted.

"A pretty girl.

"A summer's night.

"A moon, serenely mellow," etc.

That's a fragment of an old song which Della Fox used to sing when she was with De Wolf Hopper, but it seems to fit here very nicely.

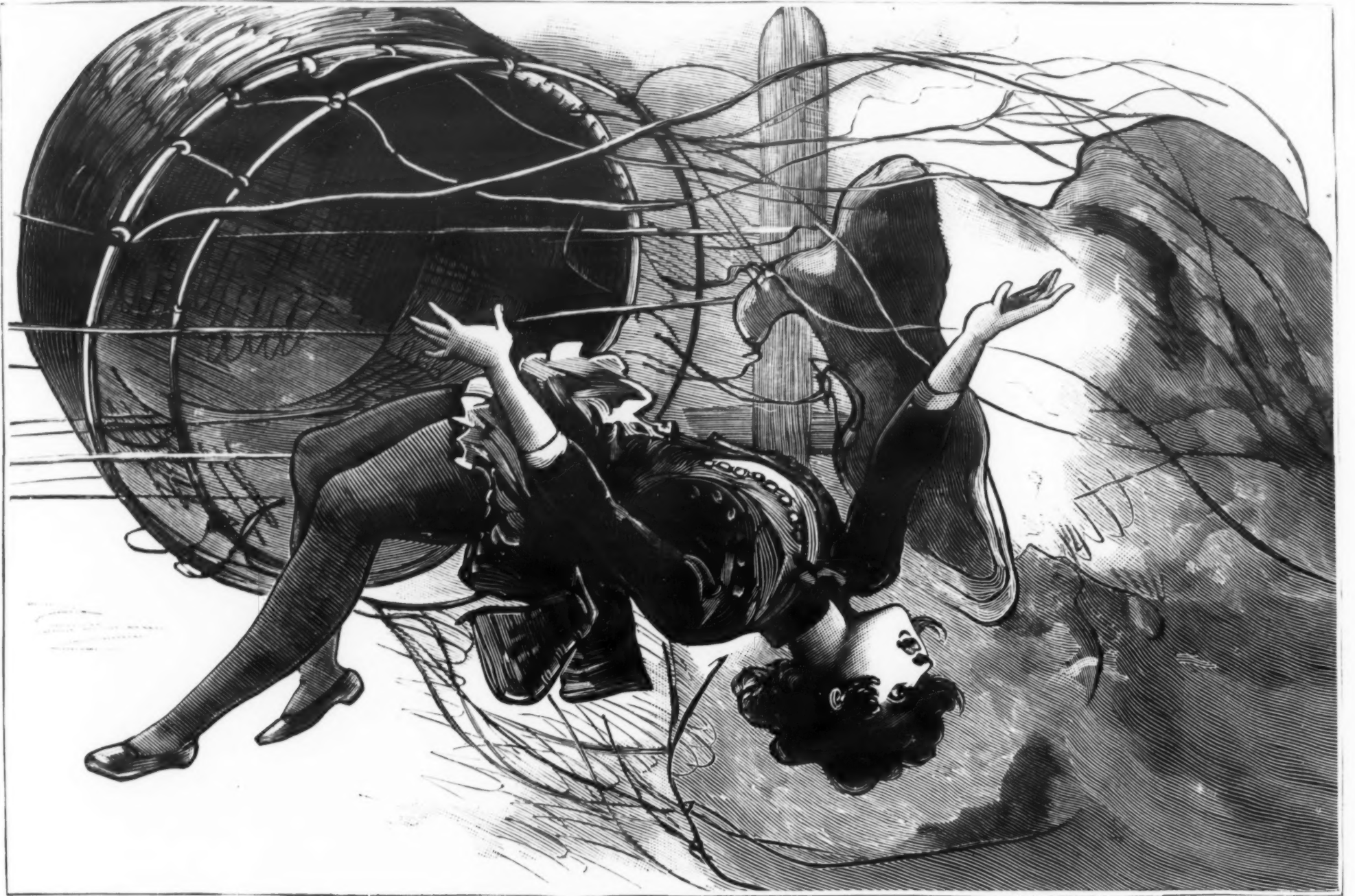
Take the Catskills for the scene, in view of the fact that the artist has just returned from there; have hammocks conveniently swung between the trees, put a pretty girl in each hammock, and the result will be made apparent.

A pretty girl is always irresistible, but put her in a hammock and she's bound to wear an engagement ring—if there is a jeweler's shop within walking or riding distance. But what's the use of talking about it, look at the picture.

PHOTOGRAPHS WANTED

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ALL MIXOLOGISTS USE IT--FOX'S BARTENDER'S GUIDE, 25c.--THE BEST KNOWN RECIPES



THE LADY WAS SPILLED.

SO WAS THE PERFORMER WHO WENT UP IN A BALLOON AT ST. LOUIS, BUT SHE WASN'T HURT.



SAVED BY A SISTER'S COURAGE.

HEROIC RESCUE AT ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., BY AN ATHLETIC YOUNG WOMAN OF NORRISTOWN, PA.



A BOOM IN ENGAGEMENT RINGS.

HAMMOCK WOOING UP IN THE CATSKILLS IS RESPONSIBLE FOR MANY A WINTER WEDDING--FROM SKETCHES MADE BY THE POLICE GAZETTE ARTIST.

THE CORBETT-McGOVERN FIGHT

—CONNECTICUT AUTHORITIES TOO ANTAGONISTIC—

OFF UNTIL SEPTEMBER 22

Saratoga is a Mecca for the Pugilistic Pilgrims--Noted Fighters, Managers, Promoters and Enthusiasts are All There.

McCOY SAYS RING FIGHTING IS TOO STRENUOUS

A New Era of Robust Pugilism---Delaney's Tip on the Big Fight---Britt will Fight Erne---Small Talk About the Pugs.

Some very conspicuous visitors to Saratoga last week were Young Corbett, Sam Harris, Terry McGovern and, last but not least, Bill Crowley, of Hartford, Conn., the genial promoter of pugilistic entertainments, who assumed the responsibility of providing a battleground for Young Corbett and McGovern at New London, but who wisely realized that the opposition of the Governor of the Nutmeg State, advised by a very determined opponent of the boxing game in the person of State's Attorney Lucas, was a little too strong to overcome, and abandoned his scheme. Crowley told me that he had every opportunity of "skinning" his patrons by letting them in the arena on the eventful day with the knowledge that the fight would be stopped after three or four rounds, but Bill has always enjoyed the reputation of giving the people who attended his affairs exactly what they paid for and he refused to be a party to any "bunk" plan, even at the risk of losing a lot of money which he had put up in the shape of preliminary forfeits and other incidental expenses. Fortunately, however, a proposition came from Louisville to hold the fight if New London proved out of the question, and Crowley and his assistants decided to make the change, especially in view of the fact that they are enabled to save \$5,000 guaranteed the fighters, besides being let into the management to the extent of 25 per cent. of the gross, an arrangement which, by the way, was exceedingly generous on the part of the Louisville promoters.

So, as soon as the arrangements were perfected, Young Corbett, McGovern and their managers and the members of their training retinue, all hied themselves to Saratoga for a day or two of recreation before getting back to the rigorous work of training. The date has of necessity been postponed about a month to give the Kentuckians a chance to perfect arrangements for handling an event of this unusual character, and the relief from strict attendance to their training regimen was welcomed by both the fighters.

As time goes on the opinion grows stronger that Corbett will again defeat the little Brooklynite quite as handily as he did last Thanksgiving Day. The battle which McGovern put up against Dave Sullivan at Louisville, in which it took him fifteen rounds to defeat the latter, is the main reason why the sports figure out that Terry is not as great a fighter as he was a few years ago.

Young Corbett is gaining admirers day after day. On the strength of the quick way in which he gave Terry his quietus they cannot see how McGovern can beat the aggressive little Western fighter. Corbett, who is not by any means a booster in regard to the speed with which he can defeat a man, as other fighters are, simply says that he is confident he will beat Terry, but does not expect to finish him as quickly as he did in their previous fight.

Judging from the interest which is being manifested in the contest, it can be safely said that there will be more money wagered on the result of the fight than on any battle between featherweights that has ever been fought in this country. McGovern, on the strength of his great battles prior to his defeat by Corbett, will in all probability be made the favorite at odds of 10 to 9. McGovern's followers will be so anxious to bet their money on Terry's chances that they will be willing to bet the above odds in order to get their money covered.

One of the most conspicuous in an aggregation of notable people at Saratoga is "Kid" McCoy. Having just returned from a—let us hope, profitable—trip across the Atlantic, he is trying to add the racing game along by adding his change to the exchequer of the bookmakers, therefore attesting to the old proverb, that a wise man at his own game is a sucker to the other man's. When I met him at the Spa the other day he talked long and earnestly about fighting, and from what I could gather from his remarks he will retire and hereafter prefix the word "ex" to whatever title he regards as his only own. But those who are in the habit of delving below the surface of these statements do not regard them seriously. Embittered by his experience in Philadelphia a few weeks ago, when that brilliant but erratic performer, "Kid" Carter, practically defeated him in six rounds, and suffering, besides the pangs of defeat from an overrated opponent, the pain of a broken arm, he gave out the statement that the squared circle would no longer confine his picturesque gyrations. Now, Carter is by no means as poor an opponent as some might be disposed to figure him, and when McCoy, in no condition and after being out of the arena for years, with one exception, took him on, he imagined that he would have an easy task. Carter's defeat at the hands of Marvin Hart a few weeks previous magnified that idea, so McCoy made no preparation whatever. But Carter had other notions. He knew his own worth, despite appearances, and realized the advantages to be gained by a victory over McCoy. Therefore, he fitted himself as well as possible in the short time, and went in to do as he did. The sequel is known. McCoy, sprawling on the floor five times, twice in danger of not responding to the next call of time, must have been a sight that shook even the sluggish Quakers. No wonder McCoy talks of retiring; it was enough to provoke any determination. But, like everything else, it will wear off in time, and a good fat purse attached to an easy-looking job will be the means of bringing this ring light back to pristine glory.

Jim Jeffries takes us back again to the era of robust pugilism. He has relegated to the back seats the particularly clever school of fighters, of which Jim Corbett was the first and "Kid" McCoy the second and best exponent. He has brought forward again to the centre of the pugilistic stage size and brawn. John L. Sullivan's style is again resurrected, and what always went as a scriptural axiom—"A good little man cannot lick a good big man"—is once more posted in the bonnets of "der blokes what loves a mill."

"Big Bill" Naughton, the rotund chronicler of fistie happenings, who started the howl about the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight being a fake is still keeping up the cry, and bringing forth all kinds of ridiculous

part of which was a bit unjust. The item referred to says in substance that Britt refuses to fight Gans because he has drawn the color line, and that he will not meet Erne because he does not consider Erne prominent enough. If this was the case, the friendly criticism you passed upon Britt would be justly coming to him. Before Erne fought Joe Gans I tried to get him to meet Britt, but he had already signed with Gans and could not come out here. Ever since Erne came back from England I have been negotiating with him, through Jim Kennedy, to make a match with Jimmy. Erne has agreed to meet Britt here in September, or October, and much interest is already being taken in the match. Britt will never meet Gans. At the outset of his career he announced that he would draw the color line and at this stage of the game he would lose many friends here in this city if he broke his word. Trusting that you will set us right in this matter, I remain yours truly,

WILLIE BRITT,
Manager Jimmy Britt.

While waiting for the battle between Young Corbett and McGovern, which is confidently expected to be the greatest thing of the year in the pugilistic way, we turn our attention to the event now on the tapis, in which Tommy Ryan will give "Kid" Carter, of Brooklyn, a chance for the middleweight championship. The fight will be for twenty rounds, before the International Athletic Club, at Fort Erie, directly across the Canadian line from Buffalo. The men are to weigh in at 3 o'clock on the day of the fight at 158 pounds. The contest will be for the middleweight championship and seventy-five per cent. of a \$5,000 purse, the twenty-five per cent. going to the loser. Thus the Brooklyn fighter secures an opportunity to win the middleweight championship that he has been working his way toward, this year in particular. His battle with McCoy in Philadelphia last spring, when he had the clever Hoosier lad very much to the bad in their six-round go, stamped him as a coming man. Recent ring battles have strengthened this idea, although his record since 1898, when he first came into prominence, does not show one continuous string of victories, but rather a very much mixed list of fights lost and won. But Carter's skill has become most pronounced this year in battles fought comparatively recently. He has a way of mixing up matters and is a

but he appreciates the truth of the old axiom, "Youth must be served," and he quit the game in a blaze of glory.

"Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, who for some inscrutable reason refused to participate in the Coronation bouts, notwithstanding the fact that he is the recognized middle and heavyweight champion of Great Britain, has loomed up as a candidate for the American middleweight title. While the English fights were on the tapis, little if anything was heard from O'Brien. It might have embarrassed him a little to explain why he was not in England defending his titles against such invaders as Ruhl, Sharkey, Tommy Ryan, and last, but not least, Johnny Gorman. Now that the excitement attending the Coronation bouts is over, O'Brien comes out of his hole, so to speak, and has since made daily announcements that he will fight Tommy Ryan for the title. In view of the fact that the latter has been most insistent in his efforts to arrange a fight, O'Brien's actions now, when he knows he can't get to within pounds of the middleweight limit, are, to say the least, peculiar.

Evidently Tommy West and Joe Walcott are getting ready to go into the "continuous" Joe has again been saying some rude things about Tommy and Tommy gets back at Joe in a way suggestive by saying that he will fight him on sight—providing, of course, that somebody will thoughtfully offer a purse. West says he knows more about the "Black Demon" now than he ever did, although he has fought him no less than six battles, and that next time he knows he can woo the gorilla to sleep. What kind of a lullaby he intends to sing West doesn't say, but he does declare that Walcott has lost his punch and can't cut a man in half any more with that left swing as he used to.

That kind of talk makes one pause and reflect upon some of those things that were said about the last Walcott-West "go" in England. What Joe did to Tom on that occasion was plenty, but many insinuations reached me to the effect that West didn't fight with sufficient fervor to convince the National Sporting Club people that he was trying to win, or in other words it was one of the "rarest" things ever pulled off. And now they want to try it again, eh! Well! Well!! Well!!!

SAM AUSTIN.

FISTIC ITEMS.

Joe Mackey, the newsboy boxer, is in Pittsburgh, serving his time as a pressman's apprentice.

There is talk of arranging a mill between Martin Duffy, of Chicago, and Joe Gans, to be limited to six rounds, at Chicago.

What a beautiful battle "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien and Tommy Ryan would put up. It would be worth going miles to witness.

Tommy Ryan is one of the greatest clean break boxers in America. He should be a 10 to 7 favorite over Carter at Fort Erie.

Jack Everhardt, the Southern lightweight, who fought "Kid" Lavigne for the lightweight title some years ago, has announced his retirement from the roped arena.

Charley Johnson, of Philadelphia, who has not done any boxing to speak of for nearly a year and a half, is again to the fore with a challenge to meet any of the welterweights.

THE BATTLE OF THE YEAR

Will be fought when Terry McGovern and Young Corbett meet. The POLICE GAZETTE will have a great story and new photographs that will interest you.

Mike Donovan, the Rochester welterweight, who has been fighting with considerable success on the Pacific Coast, is coming East in search of a match with any of the 145-pounders.

Fred Russell, who is reputed to be the next largest man to Jeffries in the ring to-day, has been matched to fight Hank Griffin, the powerful colored heavyweight, in Los Angeles, Cal., next month.

Harry Forbes, the bantamweight champion, has grown so heavy lately that he finds it impossible to fight at 115 pounds any more. In the future Forbes will fight at 118 pounds, weigh in at 3 o'clock on the day of the contest.

Jimmy Simister, who was in bad shape when he boxed Young Erne, and who boxed against his doctor's advice, now wants to meet Erne again as he has fully recovered his health. He would also like to box Sammy Smith.

Reports from San Francisco are to the effect that the condition of "Kid" Lavigne, who went insane a few weeks ago, is serious. The once-noted lightweight champion is now a shadow of his former self and is as weak as a kitten.

Billy Pierce, of Philadelphia, is preparing to overrun Chicago with Boston's fistic stars this fall. He will take with him Twin Sullivan, Charlie O'Rourke, Joe Walcott, Sandy Ferguson, Billy Gardner, "Kid" Goodman and Patsy Sweeney.

Jabez White, the English boxer, who defeated "Spike" Sullivan at the coronation bouts, announces that he will make a tour of this country this fall and will then give Sullivan another chance. White will reach America some time in November.

Jimmy Dougherty, the manager of Eddie Lenny, is scouting about the country for a match and offers to put Lenny against any featherweight in the world at 124 pounds at 3 o'clock. Lenny will fight winner take all and also make a side bet of any amount up to \$1,000.

It is said that boxing will shortly be resumed at Paterson, N. J., and to this end two of the most prominent athletic clubs in that city are making preparations to hold shows. An effort is under way to bring about a twenty-round go between Joe Handler and Joe Bernstein.

Jack Sharkey, brother of the ex-sailor, who is now in London, believes he is something of a boxer, and he recently challenged Jim Styles, a fifth-rate boxer of England, to meet him for \$500 a side. There is no one in England that would furnish that amount for any boxer of Styles' caliber.

CUT RATES IN SPORTING BOOKS

You can have your choice of two for 25 cents, "Life of James J. Corbett," "American Champions," "Black Champions," "Life of John L. Sullivan."



BUD HEMSTREET. J. SHAKESPEARE MANNING. HARRY APPLEBAUM.
COL. M. C. PADDEEN. HON. TIMOTHY D. SULLIVAN.

SENATOR "TIM" SULLIVAN AT HOT SPRINGS, ARK.

The Famous Sporting Statesman and His Friends Pose for the Police Gazette.

stories to substantiate its claims. The public, however, refuses to be misled, and the scandalmonger is fooling no one but himself. One of the weakest efforts of the fake fancier to convince the sports that the mill was crooked is the story that Billy Delaney spread the tip around the country that Jeff would win inside of ten rounds.

I did that myself right in this column, but that would be no justification for any statement that I was "wise" to any prearranged result.

Pretension is a great thing if you can find people who have confidence enough in your sincerity to believe what you say. Now, if all we hear is true, Frank Erne is hugging the hope close to his waistcoat buttons that Joe Gans will give him a chance to win back the lightweight title. He says so, at least. Gans may give him the chance—he's in the game for all the gate there is to be corralled, but if Erne has any delusion in his internal economy that he can lick Gans, he would better pack it away on ice and then forget all about it. If he feels the necessity of continuing in the fighting game I would strongly advise him to go to "Frisco, where there is a lad named Jimmy Britt, who has some scruples about meeting Gans on equal terms because of his pronounced aversion to the latter's color, but who would probably not be at all averse to being "trimmed" by Erne, if the latter possesses the ability to do it.

By the way, speaking of Britt, I just received the following communication from his brother, which explains itself:

DEAR SIR—In the last issue of your paper there appeared a paragraph concerning Jimmy Britt, the latter

FIGHTING DOGS

Can be trained by anybody who owns "The Dog Pit," published by Richard K. Fox. It costs twenty-five cents, but it's worth more.

terrific infighter, with great punishing power and ability to take punishment. Joe Walcott lost his fight with Carter at San Francisco last fall, when Carter punched him out in seven rounds. Tommy Ryan has met and defeated Carter once already, but that was two years ago, on Nov. 27, 1900, at Chicago, when Carter was not very well along in the game. That fight Ryan won in six rounds. Since that time Carter has won from Joe Walcott twice and Jimmy Handler, and been knocked out by George Gardner. With the Ryan-Carter fight for middleweight honors and the Young Corbett-McGovern featherweight championship contest to come and the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons heavyweight battle just finished, the pugilistic world is finding the summer of 1902 full of excitement.

With the retirement of Bob Fitzsimmons there passes away from the limelight of the ring the greatest fighter that ever bent an elbow. According to all previously established standards he ought to have been out by age long ago, but, at last, when he is nearly fifty years old, the curtain falls on the most remarkable athlete of any time or country.

Born of exceedingly good, rugged stock, his early life of hard work and twelve hours of it a day developed him into a wiry, tireless athlete. Steady work at the anvil and on the floor of a horseshoeing shop not only developed his shoulder muscles, but also his legs and back. He worked, ate, slept and worked again, day in and day out for years. He never knew the meaning of idleness or dissipation until he became middleweight champion. And, although idle, the very nature of the man saved him from falling into dissolute habits. Debauches that break down the strongest constitution Fitzsimmons has never known. Excesses are not in his line. Although the greatest in his profession Fitzsimmons remains practically the same in nature, desire and his daily life as when he was just a possibility for the middleweight championship. He is still an athlete, a great fighter and a man of vigor and vitality.

HUGHEY McGOVERN, TERRY'S CLEVER BROTHER--A FINE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT NEXT WEEK

OUR CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN

IS THE MOST RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR

DISSEMINATING INFORMATION

Send Your Queries to Us if You Desire Knowledge Upon Any Subject Appertaining to Cards, Sport, War, Etc.

UP-TO-DATE WISDOM BUREAU AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

We Cheerfully Furnish Replies to Our Readers---No Reflection Upon Your Intelligence to Ask Questions---We Like to Hear From You.

F. S., Alexandria, Va.—Write to paper in Little Rock.

F. J. Q., Germantown.—Fitz says he was born June 4, 1862.

W. H. B., Sanborn, Ia.—Evidently gone astray. Send it again.

Private P. Burns, Sangor, India.—See answer to William McDaniel, Staunton, Va., in this column.

Reader.—Where could I get what they call the "Book of Black Arts"? Send 50 cents to this office.

J. C., St. Louis.—A contends that after the fight at Carson City Corbett pushed Fitz out of the ring? He did not.

R. F. H., South Britain, Conn.—Who weighs the most trained down, Corbett or Fitzsimmons? Corbett.

J. H., Ketchikan, Alaska.—What is the exact size of a Marquis of Queensberry prize ring? Twenty-four feet square.

E. D., Lynn.—Give me Fitzsimmons and Jeffries' chest measurement? Fitzsimmons 43½ inches; Jeffries 44 inches.

H. A. S., Asbury Park, N. J.—Several barber schools in New York city where you can learn the trade in a short time.

J. D., Cohoes, N. Y.—Who is the strongest man in the world? Louis Cyr, the "Police Gazette" champion, is so considered.

—, Milwaukee, Wis.—How many rounds did Gus Ruhlin last with Jeffries in their battles? Twenty and five rounds, respectively.

G. F. M., Clearfield, Pa.—B bets that Fitzsimmons knocked Tom Sharkey out in their fight in California in 1896? He was not knocked out.

M. P. C., Fowler, Ind.—Was Corbett, Jeffries and Fitzsimmons all champions of the world? If not, which one was not? I. No. 2. Corbett.

W. C. S., Chicago.—Inform me as to the correct age of Robert Fitzsimmons in order to settle a wager? Fitzsimmons says he was born June 4, 1862.

S. R. D., Winfield, Kan.—R bets J that Fitzsimmons did not weigh 175 pounds when he fought Jeffries on July 25? No official weights were taken.

F. W., Fall River, Mass.—Has the Pittsburg baseball nine sold out? How many rounds are Corbett and McGovern going to fight? I. No. 2. Twenty-five.

A. L. B. P., Bartow, Fla.—If a base runner overruns first base with no intention to go to second base, shall he turn right or left? Must turn to the right.

O. W. H., Dover Plains, N. Y.—A bets it is possible to win on a sure thing, something that has transpired, and he is sure of the same; B bets it is not; who wins? Depends upon what you call a sure thing. Backing your knowledge against somebody else's opinion may

win an international battle for the world's championship between two representative champions. 2. Jem Mace held the world's championship title before Bob Fitzsimmons.

E. M., Washington, D. C.—A bets that Bat Shea was electrocuted? B bets that he was not? Have no record of genial Bat's finish; send particulars and will look him up.

J. B. O., Wellsville, O.—A bets B that Jeffries and Fitzsimmons would go eight rounds; B takes him; which wins the bet? They didn't fight eight full rounds, and B wins.

J. T., Reading, Pa.—What was the weight of Fitzsimmons and Dempsey at the time they fought for the middleweight championship at New Orleans? Fitz, 150½; Dempsey, 147½.

O. B. P., South Cumberland, Md.—How old is John L. Sullivan? How old was he when he fought Paddy Ryan? Sullivan is forty-four years of age. 2. Twenty-four years.

E. F. W., Des Moines, Ia.—Date of fight between Heenan and Morrissey at Long Point, Canada? Date of fight between Heenan and Sayers in England? I. Oct. 20, 1858. 2. April 17, 1860.

E. H. L., Richmond, Va.—Give me the address of Robert Fitzsimmons and also the author of the book you publish on "How to Box and Train"? I. Bensonhurst, N. Y. 2. The sporting editor.

P. N. W., New Haven, Conn.—Advise me how the bets on the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight are being disposed of? The decision of the referee is final and bets are paid. He declared Jeffries to be the winner.

C. D. S., St. Paul, Minn.—State the actual fighting time of the Jeffries and Fitzsimmons fight? Fight ended in first minute of the eighth round. Previous answer to this query—in the third minute—was a typographical error.

N. S. M. C., Norfolk, Va.—Was John L. Sullivan ever heavyweight champion of the world, and if not, for what reason? No. Because he never won it. This question has been explained in this column a hundred times.

C. E. S., Silverton, Col.—Charlie bets that there was better time made by a running horse for one mile in 1886, or before that time, than there has since? Salvatore, 1:35½. Made August 28, 1893, Monmouth Park, Long Branch, N. J.

Mac, Washington.—Did Fitzsimmons and Dempsey fight at 154 pounds and was this the middleweight limit? In this fight for the championship what was the weight of each man? I. That was the limit. 2. Dempsey 147½; Fitzsimmons 153½.

V. H. H., Stronghurst, Ill.—Who holds the record for hard hitting among prizefighters? Prizefighters

defeated him for it? How many rounds did it take Gus Gardner to beat Frank Erne in Chicago? I. McAuliffe retired with the championship. 2. Erne received the decision in six rounds.

H. M. J., New York.—In regard to the recent contest between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons as to whether same was a fair and square fight. On this depends a bet of \$50 I made at 2 to 1 on Jeffries. I contend it was no fake and that Jeffries won fairly, consequently I should get my money. This the stakeholder refuses to do, claiming with the loser that same was not on the level and according to agreement the money had to be returned. The fight was no fake. You are certainly entitled to the money.

AMATEUR BOUTS.

Here are the results of the amateur boxing bouts which were held at the International Athletic Club, at Fort Erie, on Aug. 11:

105-Pound Class, Trials—Young Hickey, of Erie, beat Chincroc, of Darien Centre. Gus Hart, of Buffalo, beat Chris Jewel, of Buffalo. George Ross beat "Kid" Walker. Percy Bush beat "Kid" Shannon.

Semi-Finals, 105-Pound Class—Percy Bush beat Hickey, of Erie, two rounds, foul. George Ross beat Gus Hart, who quit in first round with injured knee.

115-Pound Class, Trials—Young Cook beat "Kid" Ott, four rounds. George Brown beat William Janke, knockout, one round. Terry Ferguson beat James George, one round, foul. Eddie Moore, beat "Kid" Smith.

Semi-Finals—George Brown beat Tommy Ryan, one round, quit. Eddie Moore beat Terry Ferguson.

125-Pound Class, Trials—Jack Lewis beat Gus Kelly, one round, foul. Young Coulig, of Dunkirk, beat Arthur Walton, one round.

Semi-Finals—Ed Carroll, of Rochester, beat Young Coulig.

135-Pound Class—"Kid" Ferns beat Eddie Kennedy. "Strong Boy" Joe Gans beat Charles Wheeler, of Niagara Falls. Pat Schroeder beat Dick Ashley, of Dunkirk.

GOOD GROUP PHOTOGRAPHS will be used in the POLICE GAZETTE free of charge. Send them in with reading matter.

WRESTLING.

Tommy Bartlett, of Connecticut, is ready to try his skill against any man in the business not weighing over 140 pounds, in a bout best three in five falls, for a side bet and purse.

Charley Reinecke, of Pittsburg, who has a good record as a catch-as-catch-can wrestler, wishes an engagement with any of the welterweights. Reinecke is willing to come East.

The success of Hjalmer Loudin, of Worcester, on the mat lately has induced many of the big fellows to take a try at him. The latest man who wishes to meet him is Farmer Burns.

Charley Leonhardt, the champion middleweight Græco-Roman wrestler of New Jersey, wants an engagement with any of the men in his division at his style, which is Græco-Roman.

"Bulldog" Clayton, the so-called English catch-as-catch-can heavyweight champion of England, who was in this country a few months ago, has returned to the other side. Clayton's showing in America was far from good.

After a brief visit to his native heath Jim Parr, the crack catch-as-catch-can wrestler of England, is to visit America again. Parr was here about four months ago. He arrived in the United States late in the fall of 1901 and in seven months' stay participated in over one hundred contests.

Don McLeod, of Buffalo, who is considered the best catch-as-catch-can wrestler at his weight, is contemplating a trip to England. McLeod has found a man who is ready to back him against any of the men who do not scale more than 170 pounds. As soon as McLeod gets to the other side he will issue challenges to Jack Carkeek, George Gladman and Jim Parr.

BASEBALL GOSSIP.

The Boston American League Club claims it will clear from \$40,000 to \$50,000 on the season.

Hugh Duffy has succeeded in getting good, fast ball out of his Milwaukee team. Duffy himself is playing good ball.

Frank Dwyer says there is nothing in the report that Winnie Mercer is to succeed him next year as manager of the Detroit team.

Wiley Platt, the left-hander of the Chicago Americans, has opened negotiations with J. B. Billings, of the Boston league club.

President Hedges of the St. Louis Americans would like to stack his team against the St. Louis National League team for a series this fall.

Tom Lynch says in the twenty-five college games he umpired this summer he heard less kicking than usually occurs in one professional game.

Frank Chance is putting up a good game at first for the Chicagoans. He is hitting the ball hard and often, and is able to field low throws with the best of them.

Mathewson, of New York, and Cling, of Chicago, are two men in the National League whom Ban Johnson and Manager Robinson, of the Orioles, declare will be with the Birds next season.

Billy Nash is now in charge of a construction corps of the New England Telephone Company. He is through with the game, but is not glad of it, and confesses to longing to be back in the thick of sporting life.

For disobeying the order of the Eastern League executive, Manager Burnham, of the Newark team, has been suspended by President Powers. He is refused admission to any Eastern League park until his case is settled.

American League agents again made strenuous efforts to land Fred Tenney, but to their importunities he made but one reply: "I'll not jump any contract for the American or any other league, and my term of services with the Boston Nationals lasts two more seasons."

BARTENDERS

NOW SENDING IN

NEW RECIPES

There is a Big Boom in the Contest Now.

ALL AFTER THE MEDAL

There Will be a Prosperous Future For the Champion.

The recipes are coming in rapidly now, and the bartenders of America seem to have been thoroughly awakened at last.

They have begun to realize that the medal is worth



PETER F. SINDAR.

Champion Police Gazette Bartender 1901, of Empire Theatre Cafe, St. Paul, Minn.

trying for, to say nothing of the other prizes—those shining gold fellows who are always good company to any man.

They realize that the POLICE GAZETTE is the only paper which ever did anything for them, as a class, and offered handsome prizes to incite them to greater efforts.

A few words of advice will not go amiss here.

You can send as many recipes as you like, but be sure and write your full name and address on every one of them.

If you are thinking of having your photograph taken for the POLICE GAZETTE, have it taken just as you look behind the bar.

It will look better and you will like it better.

If you want a few circulars, showing what the medal looks like, just drop a postal card asking for them and you will get them by return mail.

And, incidentally, if you have a friend in the business who doesn't know about the contest, you will oblige us by telling him about it and asking him to enter.

Remember it costs you nothing to try for one of the handsomest medals ever made, and the championship of a season, and it is up to you to use your brains.

The last year's "Police Gazette" champion had his salary doubled and a new position offered him within sixty days after his receipt of the trophy.

So you see, it must be worth trying for.

Has it ever struck you that it might be a good idea to subscribe for this paper? One dollar will bring it to you for thirteen weeks, and you'll get a desirable premium, too.

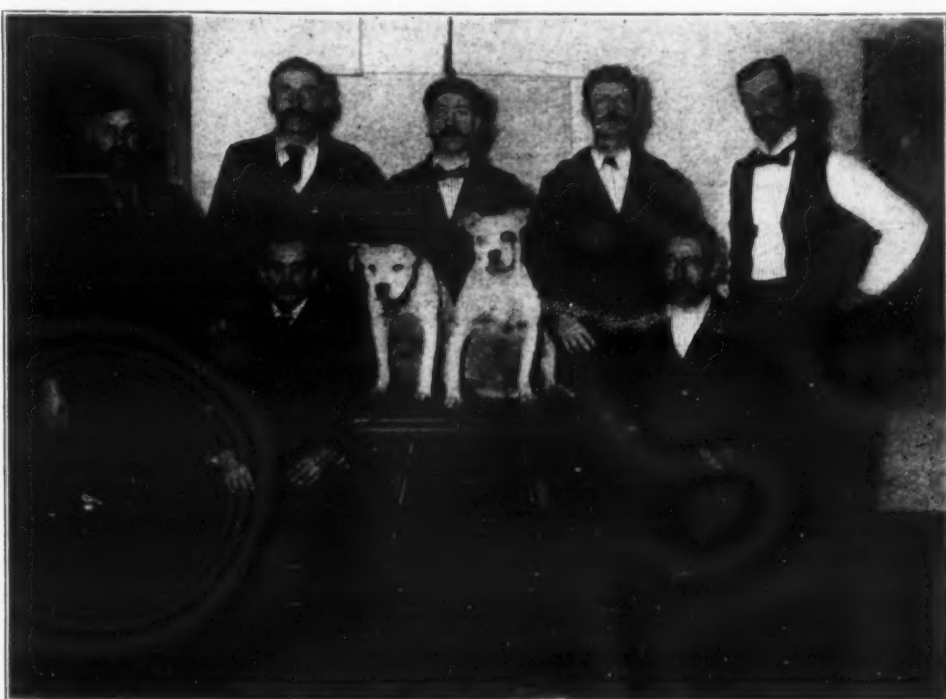
WHITE ROCK SOUR.

(By Wm. Stahl, 1212 Vine Street, Cincinnati, O.)

One-half of a lime in a large mixing glass; teaspoonful of sugar; one dash of White Rock; mash well and fill glass with ice; add one dash of Orange Bitters and white of an egg; one jigger of whiskey; shake well and strain into a thin bar glass and fill it up with White Rock water.

MAKE YOURSELF STRONG

The art of wrestling nicely illustrated and containing portraits of the champions. Price, 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE OFFICE, Fox Building, New York City.



ROCHESTER SPORTS.

With Saloonkeeper James Keenan and His Great Fighting Dogs, Spot and Fitz.

be called a sure thing and yet you are entitled to win a wager so placed.

D. and E., New York.—Which is the highest straight in poker; ace, two, three, four and five, or king, queen, jack, ten and nine? King straight is highest.

B., Keokuk, Ia.—What was the weight of Fitzsimmons when he fought Jeffries on July 25? No official weights were taken, but Fitz scaled about 180 pounds.

W. McD., Staunton, Va.—In your issue of August 9, H. M. C. Kingfisher, Okla., makes the query, was John L. Sullivan or Jim Corbett ever champion of the world and you answer no. What constitutes that championship? Who has held the title? I. Win-

are too careful of their hands to risk them in tests. Jeffries is probably the hardest hitter, being the biggest and strongest man in the ring to-day.

J. G. W., Annapolis, Md.—Let me know whether the marines who served in Cuba in the First Battalion, U. S. M. C., are entitled to the West Indian medals which have been recently completed? Believe so. Write to Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

G. R. P., Philadelphia.—How long did Jack McAuliffe hold the lightweight championship and who

RECIPES FOR BARBERS

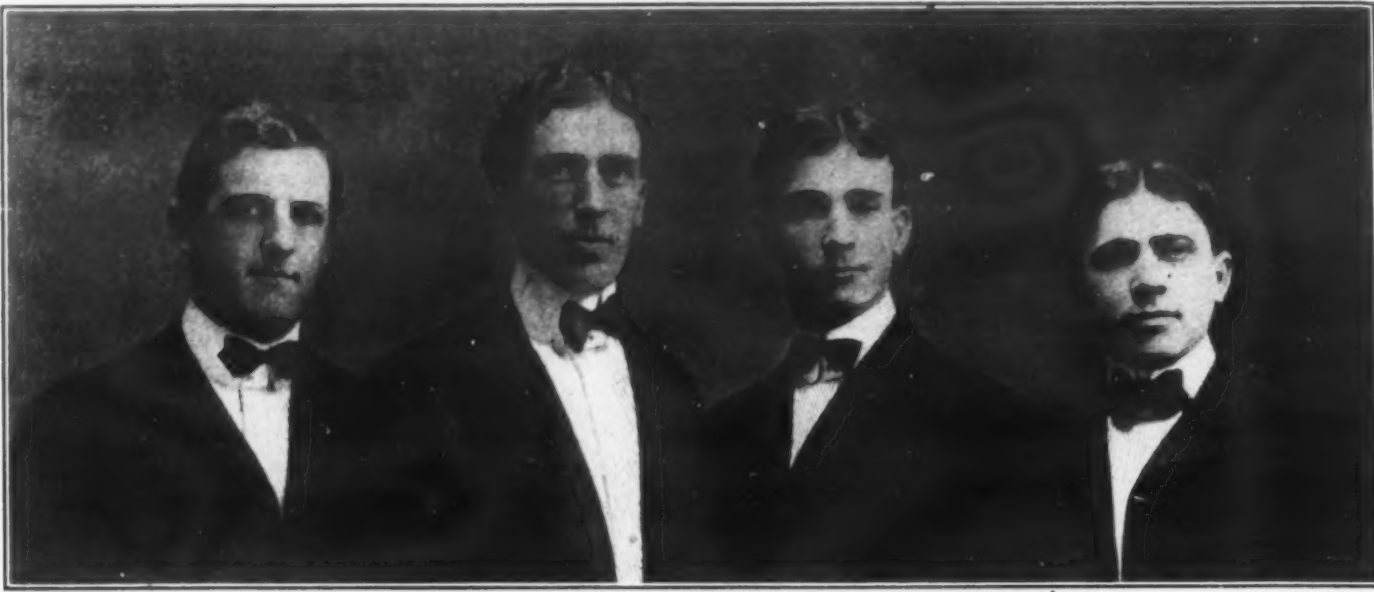
Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes" is one of the greatest books of its kind published. Just issued. Price, 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, New York City.

A GREAT BATTLE, TERRY McGOVERN vs. YOUNG CORBETT--ORDER THE BIG FIGHT ISSUE AT ONCE



FRANK DECKER.

COMEDY JUGGLER WHO DOES A
CLEVER ACROBATIC ACT.



THE SINGING FOUR.

H. A. COLLIGNON, G. H. PENN, W. A. WILLIAMS AND M. W. DAVIS, A QUARTETTE
OF BUFFALO BOYS WHO ARE IN VAUDEVILLE.



GEORGE HEINRICH.

A YOUNG GERMAN-AMERICAN BICYCLIST OF NEW
YORK CITY WHO HAS SPEED.



BURKE AND MICHELS.

ARE THE OWNERS OF A SALOON ON
STATE ST., CHICAGO.



THEY ARE BAG PUNCHERS.

JARVIS AND MURPHY, CHAMPIONS OF
MILLVILLE, N. J.



THEY ARE ALL SPORTS.

THE JOLLY GROUND HOG FISHING AND HUNTING CLUB AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS,
THE HELLO YOU SALOON, AT HAMILTON, O.

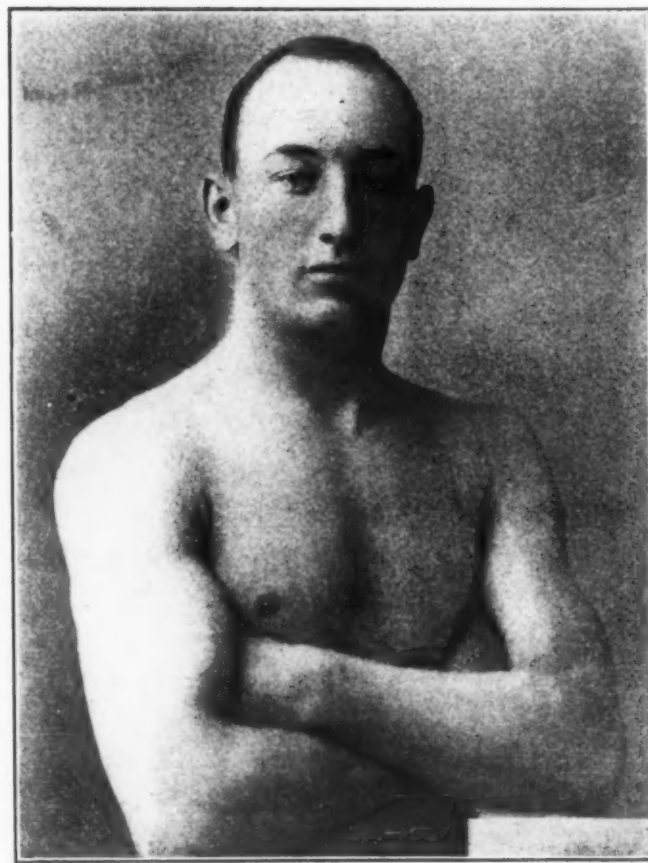
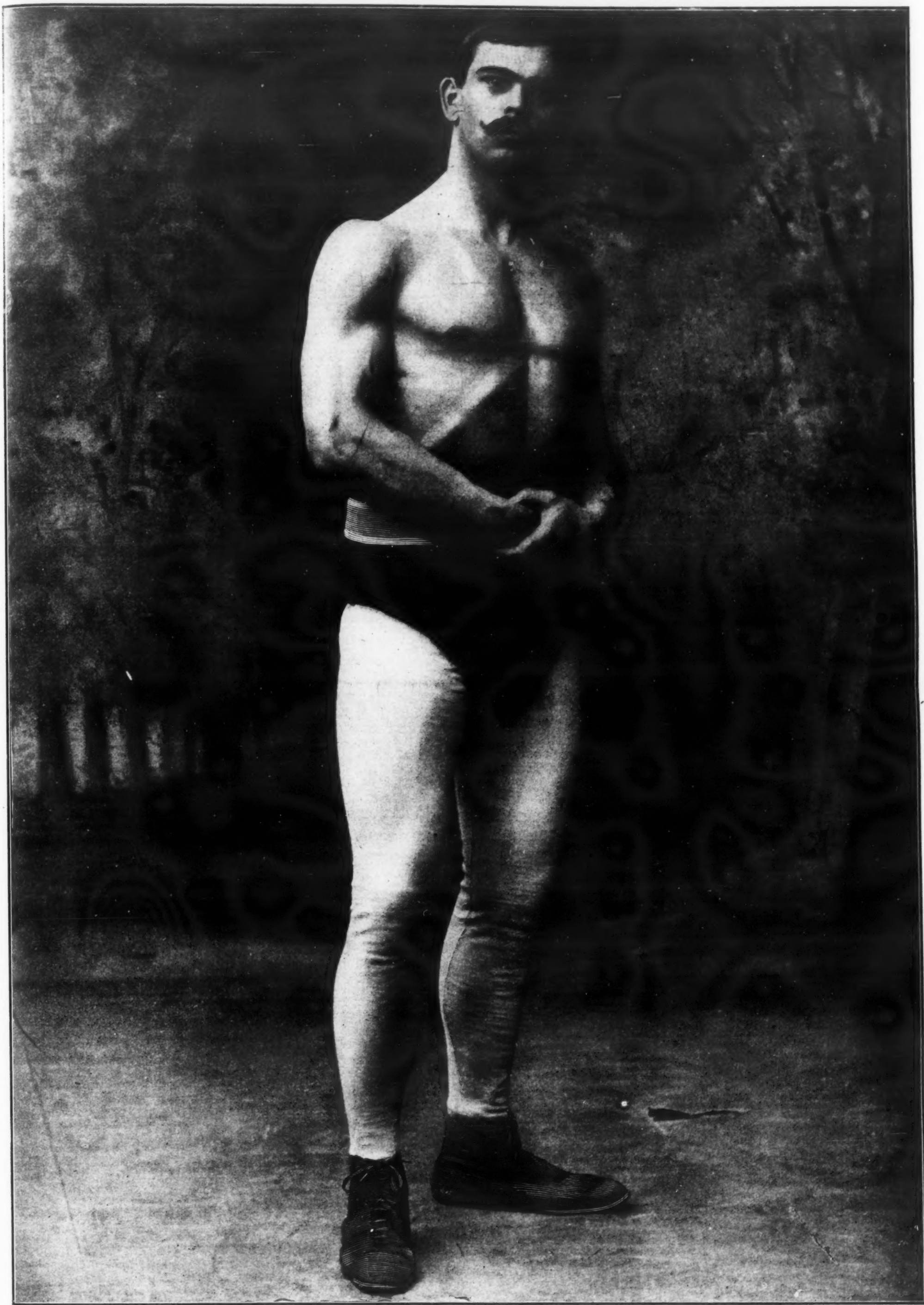


Photo by Chickering, Boston.

"TWIN" SULLIVAN.

THE HEAVY-HITTING WELTERWEIGHT OF
BOSTON, MASS.



JOHN PIENING.

HE'S A GRECO-ROMAN WRESTLER AND A GOOD ONE, AND HE ASPIRES TO BE A CHAMPION ON THE MAT SOME DAY.

WELL-KNOWN SALOONMEN

E. T. Tolson, Known as "Little Buck,"
of Maxwell, Cal.



E. T. Tolson is the proprietor of the Old Shell saloon, at Maxwell, Cal., and can count his friends in that city by the score. He is a great admirer of sports and has a large acquaintance among the sporting fraternity of San Francisco.

PERSONALS.

Call on popular Tom Farley when in Albany, N. Y., and don't forget the number, 113 Green street.

William Fermbach is the owner of the Reservoir Cafe, at 644 Broadway, Albany, N. Y., where none but the best goods are handled.

The Grove Hotel at Lansingburg, N. Y., is a well-patronized and popular resort, and Proprietor Fred Cauchot is deserving of a call.

The cafe of John J. McGeough should not be overlooked by visitors to Albany, N. Y., and a call at 340 North Pearl street will not be regretted.

The Albany Cafe is a popular resort, made so by its genial proprietor, William F. Mundt, who has a large acquaintance with Senators and Assemblymen.

When in West Bethlehem don't miss the Union House, corner Second avenue and Union street. Q. E. Ritter is the ever popular proprietor and a very genial sort of fellow.

When you visit Milwaukee make a call at the Eldorado sample room. Nothing but the best, and the proprietors, William McKinstry and A. Kummer, are always obliging.

The William Penn Cafe, on Northampton street, Easton, Pa., is a very popular resort. August Eggensweller is the well-known proprietor and has an extensive trade.

Capt. P. P. Young holds forth at the Crystal Hotel, 65 Clinton street, Buffalo, N. Y., and his assistant, Bruno Refant, is popular with the many friends of the genial captain.

We patronize the United States Hotel, corner Seventh and Liberty streets, Allentown, Pa. You get your money's worth here, and Joe Flickinger, the proprietor, is one of those jolly sort.

The City Hotel, on North Seventh street, Allentown, Pa., is an up-to-date resort, and conducted by C. O. Kocher, an experienced hotel man. The main bar is presided over by Harry Allenbach.

S. Graziadei and T. Gosco, owners of a cafe at 51 Hudson avenue, Albany, N. Y., have a fine establishment and it is patronized by many New Yorkers when visiting the Capitol City.

Visit the Kismet Palm Garden at 189 Wisconsin avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., if you wish to spend a pleasant hour. The proprietors, Thomson & Starr, take pride in making it pleasant for visitors.

NEW RECIPES RECEIVED.

Oscar A. Gifford, Newark, N. J., Constitution; A. S. Jackson, Dickinson, N. D., Sweater; Joseph Rose, Newark, N. J., Daily Cream Flitz; Samuel E. Nitzel, Baltimore, Md., Morning Bracer; W. N. Sullivan, East Liverpool, O., Southern Blaze, Morning After; Aug. Memecek, Monessen, Pa., My Boneman Girl Punch; J. H. Hughes, Litchfield, Conn., Pink Ping Pong Flitz; J. N. Radetich, New Orleans, La., Roosevelt; Mack S. Ackerly, Kansas City, Mo., Florence Payne; Wm. McDaniel, Staunton, Va., The Happy Billy.

RING EVENTS.

Eddie Santry and Ole Oleson, of Chicago, fought ten fast rounds to a draw at Indianapolis recently. Santry cut his opponent's face open early in the fight. Both were severely punished, but neither man had a distinct advantage.

"Mexican Pete" Everitt, the Western heavy-weight, who has a fairly good record as a heavyweight, earned a decision over Ike Hayes, another Westerner, in ten rounds at Pocatello, Idaho, the other night. The battle was not much to the credit of Everitt in point of science, as Hayes broke his arm and could not continue.

MATTY BOBS UP AGAIN.

Matty Matthews is again to the fore with a challenge to box any 138-pounder in the ring. Matthews has not been doing any boxing to speak of for months and this vacation has apparently been very beneficial. Matthews' new manager, Nathan Feinberg, is ready to back him for \$500 a side.

SLOT MACHINES.

MILLS' STANDARD SLOT MACHINES

A BIG CUT IN PRICES.

New Dewey, pays up to \$2 all in nickels, \$60. Improved Judge \$37.50. Improved Owl \$35. New Counter Machine, pays up to \$2 in nickels, \$35. Improved Brownie, Five-Slot Counter Machine, pays up to \$1 in nickels, \$25. Improved Electric Shock \$5.

Beware of imitations. Our seal on every machine which is a guarantee. Automatic Slot Weighing, Lifting, Punching and sixty varieties of Card and Chance Machines, made to operate with any coin. Beautiful illustrated catalogue upon application. Write to day. All orders must be placed at

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Paramount GOLD FILLED Watches
Made with solid gold filled backs, pendant, crown and bow, double hunting case, stem wind and stem set, beautifully engraved. Stated with an ELEGANT MOVEMENT, FULL RUBY JEWELLED COMPENSATION BALANCE, a perfect timekeeper, warranted 20 years, are the best and the only case made for the money that will wear and keep its color. To introduce them we will for a short time send one of these handsome watches for \$4.95 for free examination. After you fully examine it at your express office if you consider it a great bargain pay express agent \$4.95 and \$2. charges and the watch is yours. Send your post office or express office address (mention if you want gentle or ladies rise).
The DIAMOND JEWELRY CO. 520, 526 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

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If You Want Everything Clean and Bright, Try

BAR KEEPERS' FRIEND METAL POLISH
Pound box 25c. at Druggists and Dealers.

BARTENDER'S GUIDE FOR 1902

This is one of the most complete books of the kind ever placed on sale, and between its covers will be found recipes for the latest and most popular drinks. It is for

BAR OR PRIVATE USE

And is handsomely bound, finely printed on the best linen paper and can be conveniently carried in the pocket.

PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Address POLICE GAZETTE

FOX BUILDING. - NEW YORK CITY.

FIGHTING BILL BRADBURN.

A couple of sports who had seen the Fitz-Jeffries fight were talking about gruelling mills, when one of them said:

"Talk about warm fights and fights in which men were really beat up, you will have to go back to the good old days after all. Why, for weeks men used to pickle their hands to harden them and there was nothing they would not do to toughen themselves and insure themselves to the brutality which was sure to come in the contests in which they were about to engage.

"I have witnessed many a bare-knuckle fight on the green and I have witnessed many a skin-glove scrap in barns and vacant cellars, but I honestly believe that the toughest pair of mortals who ever came out of a scrap alive were Bill Bradburn, of Chicago, and the at that time famous Frank Glover.

"This Bradburn, without doubt, was the hardest proposition ever stacked up against any kind of a man, especially in a barroom fight. The stories they tell about William would not be believed by one-half those who listened to them and most of them would be gospel truth. The fight I mean took place in old Battery D in the Windy City. My, it was a corker! They fought with ounce and a half gloves and five minutes after they started in they were just covered with blood. They kept at it and soon the eyes of both men were completely closed. Their faces were pounded to a jelly; it at least appeared so. They were the worst looking pair I ever saw in all my life and it was with pleasure that I saw the bout ended. If a match like that took place to-day the people would yell murder and they should.

"But that was only a cakewalk for Bradburn. I saw him one night in a barroom scrap. Bradburn was an inoffensive fellow when he was let alone, but he was a regular Western cyclone when someone insulted him or jumped on his horns. This night I mean a drunken bully for twenty minutes kept picking on Bradburn and finally started the row by knocking off the Chicagoan's hat. Then there was fun. Bradburn sailed in. The bully was no slouch at that and they were soon on the floor. Somehow or other the bully caught Bradburn's left hand in his teeth and began biting away.

"The pain must have been intense, but Bradburn never said a word, but he opened his coat, and taking a lead pencil from his pocket, he jammed it up the bully's nose and nearly killed him. He kept twisting it around and around in the man's nostril until he let go biting and finally yelled he had enough. That was one way they used to fight in the old days. But Bradburn is a peaceful, quiet man now and is employed at the stockyards in the Windy City. They talk about fights, why the people of to-day don't know what genuine fights are. Take them back ten or twelve years, or fifteen, and they would think the bouts of to-day were mere baby plays."

MISCELLANEOUS.



"Crimp-Less"

An Electrical Device for taking the Crimp out of Hair. Half an hour once a week will keep the hair smooth, glossy and straight. Every Barber Shop should have one. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commission—exclusive territory.
Write for Price and Descriptive Matter.
CRIMPLESS MFG. CO., 1111 Missouri Trust Bldg., St. Louis, MO.

UP-TO-DATE. GREATEST EVER PUBLISHED. OVER 300 PAGES.

IF YOU ARE A SPORT, YOU WANT IT.
By mail, secure, \$2.00.
Positively no letters answered.
IMPERIAL CO., 45 Sheriff St., Cleveland, O.

ANTICS of a Young Married Couple and Was It Gracie's Fault?—Rich and Rare, with some secrets you want, 16 spicy illustrations. Both, 10 cts., with "Our Private List," rich books. List alone, 2c., sealed. 16 All Nude Female Beauties 25c.; large size, 50c. "Scarlet Sin," 50c. CENTURY PUB. CO., (G), Bridgeport, Conn.

MAKE SHELL WIRE JEWELRY. Hat and Suits, Pins, Bracelets, Watch Chains, Watch Charms, etc. Send for price list. Outfit for beginners; twenty-five shells, all different varieties, 25 cts., postpaid. Also Chinese Cat Eyes and large showy shells. J. F. Powell, Waukegan, Ill.

ONE NIGHT'S EXPERIENCE OF A COUNTRY SCHOOL. MA'AM, or The License of Love. Wherein the gambol of love's passion is run. Sealed, 25 cts. (no stamps.) Knickerbocker Specialty Co., Woodside, B. of Q., New York.

ALL FOR 50c. Keyhole in the Door, Bashful A Bride's Confession, A Night in a Moorish Harem & 8 other rare ones, together with 4 nudes, cab. size. All for 50c. Address BOX P 127, Ellwood City, Pa.

PROTECTORS (genuine rubber) superior quality. Money back if not satisfied. Sample, 25c; 7 for \$1.00. \$1.50 per dozen, sealed by mail. Warwick Rubber Co., Box 3379, Boston, Mass.

LOVERS Our Charm will make Anyone Love You. Works quickly. Full secret and 10 pop. songs for 10c. silver. STAR SUPPLY CO., 560 Wells St., Chicago.

BOYS. Something new. Not what you have been reading last ten years. Fifteen new racy stories, 40,000 copies sold. Price, \$1. Agents wanted. Novelty Book Co., Holyoke, Mass.

LOVE CHARM How to make anyone love you with true & everlasting love. Safe, sure and harmless, for old or young. Acts quickly. Full secret 10c. (silver). STAR SUPPLY CO., No. 596 Austin St., Chicago.

KEY-HOLE IN THE DOOR. A PEEP AT HOW SHE RETIRED. 10 SPICY STORIES. How He Went Home With His First Girl, what she did, and what he did it. Spawning in the Dark, lured and what happened. 10c each, or the 3 Story Book 25c. A Lock Box 4, Hurleyville, N.Y.

GUINIS LOVE LOCK. Who you like. How and maintain the Love of another. Either one, 10c. Lasting Love. Never fail. Package with full secret and 10 pop. songs for 10c. BOX 4, HURLEYVILLE, N.Y.

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RED NOSE Cured by using ROSYALM. 20 yrs. successful use. \$1. Mailed to any address. Holland Chem. Co., 603 Gray's Ferry Av., Phila., Pa.

MEN Your chance for the newest, richest photos pictures and other goods is NOW. Private list, 2c. C.T. Bancroft, 42 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

Read These in Your Room. 18 spicy cracker-jacks bound into one. Sent sealed by express, prepaid, 50c. AD. ROOM 702, 91 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

LAGER BEER SUBSTITUTE. One tablet for a quart; 25 in a box, 25c., postpaid. Mixer Laboratory, Fort Madison, Iowa.

Secrets of the Harem, Gay Life in Paris. White Slaves; 3 books for 10c. BOX 127, ELWOOD, PA.

RUBBER GOODS. New Invention. Particulars 2c. stamp. P. O. Box 2723, N. Y. City.

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RICH—12 Female Room Scenes and Large Book, 10c. John G. Scheidler, Cleveland, O.

BARBER WANTED. Easy money and travel. Address, E. A. Harrington, Waukegan, Wis.

HUMAN NATURE. Descriptions of an ACTRESS. Chicago by Night. White Slave Girl of Chicago, and many other valuable books. Address NATIONAL SUPPLY HOUSE, PALMYRA, PA.

LOVE Our PINK PACKAGE is what you want if you wish to WIN the winning LOVE of any man or woman, never fails, no humbug. Sealed Box 2 for 50c. FRANK WALLACE, 214 Station St., Chicago, Ill.

Rare Books, etc. List 2c. H. Frankson Co., Balto., Md.

FAST BARE KNUCKLE FIGHT.

A fight with bare fists attracted several hundred persons to a place at Maspeth, N. Y., on August 16. A purse of \$100 was made up and into the ring stepped Joe Tufts and "Kid" Coffey, locally-known pugilists. An aspirant for political preferment reluctantly consented to act as referee. Stripped to the waist and with bare knuckles guileless of gloves the men sprang at each other and it was give and take, hammer and tongs until the ring was red with gore, while the shouts of the partisans, all caution to the winds, could be heard far away. For the first three rounds Tufts had the better of the argument. In the eleventh round Coffey landed a hard right-hand swing on Tufts' jaw. Tufts went down and out and then there was a scare. Tufts could not get up. Nor could his friends revive him. Most of the alarmed sports hurried away. For forty-five minutes Tufts was unconscious.

ROCHE'S NEW "CHAMP."

Charley Seiger, the New Jersey lightweight, has put himself under the management of Billy Roche and will shortly take a Western trip. Roche already has several matches on hand for Seiger, and has \$500 to back his man against any one in the world at 135 to 138 pounds. Seiger is particularly anxious to meet Joe Handler, and will make a match for a side bet of any amount. George McFadden is another man whom Roche wants to match Seiger with.

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In 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed to Prevent contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.
Big C is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Spermatorrhea, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

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Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

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"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL." Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba, the TASTELESS, CERTAIN and SAFE cure for unnatural or infectious discharges from urinary organs. Cures quicker than any other remedy. Causes no stricture. At druggists \$1.00, or by mail in sealed packages from THE TARRANT COMPANY, 21 JAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

FREE CURE FOR MEN. A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve force to small, shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 797 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

OLD MEN restored to vigor of youth within 30 days. Free trial at my office. If you have lost hope or part of anatomy by accident or disease, such distressed conditions restored to vigor of youth. DR. KEAN, 157 S. Clark St., Chicago, Est. 1864.

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Automatic or Electric Spindles, special Wheels for Red and Black, Chuck Luck, Paide wheel with arrow. Everything in Roulette Wheels and sporting room supplies. Headquarters for Bar Magnets, Electric Drawers, etc. Canees \$12. per 1,000. Special Knife Outlets and Boards, Canees and Cane Racks, Baby Racks, Big Six and other Wheels. 250 pieces A-1 Jewels only \$5.00. FREE catalog of everything in Sporting Goods. Address KERNAN MFG. CO., Dept. D. X., 192 Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

CLUB ROOM FURNITURE—Roulette Wheels, Roulette and Faro Tables, etc. Cards, Cheekies, Dice and boxes of all kinds, ROCKY MT. SPORTING GOODS CO., 1118 Eighteenth Street, Denver, Col. SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE.

ELECTRO BAR-MAGNET & KLONDYKE DRAWER
CARDS AND DICE. Finest work in the country. The old reliable SLACK MFG. CO. (Inc.), 125 South Clark St., CHICAGO.

CLUB ROOM GOODS Roulette wheels, Tables, etc. Cards, Cheekies, Dice, etc. Finest checks in U. S. Sent for list. HARRIS & CO., 82 University Place, New York.

CLUB Room and Fair Ground goods of every description; also 100 varieties of Slot Machines. Send for catalogue before buying. Address OGDEN & CO., 253 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

HOLD-OUT Finest made; new drop case, Roulette Wheels, percentage dice, marked cards, blot-out ink, etc., etc. Best in magnets for dice. Agents wanted. J. James Big, 40, Ft. Scott, Kan.

SOMETHING NEW Beats loaded dice or patent hold-outs. Anyone can work it anywhere. Complete outfit, \$5.00. T. G. BRITTON, Station A, Omaha, Neb.

DICE Missouts \$5.00. Crap Dice \$3.00. Loaded to suit you. Marked Cards \$1.00 per pack. Six packs \$5.00. Can't lose with our goods. BARR & CO., Highland, Ill.

ROULETTE Do you play it? Do you want to win? Send \$2.00 for a system that will get the money. B. F. MILLER, Box 52, St. Paul, Minn.

CARDS Sample pack, stamped back playing cards sent WITH KEY for 35 cents. JAS. JOHNSON & CO., Austin, Tex.

CRAP DICE that get the money, \$3.00. Marked cards, etc. Cat. free. D. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

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New Marked Cards \$1 per deck. Dice, Inks, etc. Catalogue free. J. Knauth, Eau Claire, Wis.

PHOTOGRAPHS

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20 RICH PICTURES. all positions, 10c. Woodburn Novelty Co., Cincinnati, O.

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Jas. Sturgeon is the proprietor of a neat shop at Harrison, Ark., and popular with the residents of that city. He is an admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE, and is considered an artist in his profession.

ESPRIT DE FLEURS.

One-quarter pint Esprit de Casse (No. 2); one-quarter pint Esprit de Jasmin (No. 2); one-quarter pint Esprit de Oranges (No. 3); one-quarter pint Esprit de Rose (No. 1); three and one-half fluid ounces Eau de Fleurs d'Oranges; three and one-half fluid ounces rectified spirit; shake well, and if desired to make even more agreeable add one-half fluid drachm Essence of Ambergris.

—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price 25 cents.

AMANDINE.

To whiten and soften skin and to prevent chapping. Six ounces Concentrated Simple Syrup; two ounces White Soft Soap; mix thoroughly in a marble mortar, adding, if necessary, two or three teaspoonfuls Liquor of Potassa, so as to produce a paste; to this add by degrees, mixing all the while, three and a-half pounds Oil of Almonds, previously mixed and scented with three drachms Essential Oil of Almonds, three drachms Essence Oil of Bergamot, one and one-half drachms Oil of Cloves, one and one-half drachms Balsam of Peru; the balsam should be mixed with a little of the oil; warm, before mixing it, and after all the scents are added, the oil should be allowed to settle for two or three days; the clear portion, poured from the dregs, only being used; continue the mixing until the whole assumes the appearance of a rich transparent jelly, and then put into wide-mouthed pots.

—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price 25 cents.

ERNE AND LENNY AGAIN.

Young Erne and Eddie Lenny met in a six-round bout for the third time before the National A. C., Philadelphia, on August 16. The outcome was disappointing to the big crowd who had collected in anticipation of seeing a hard and fast fight. Instead they were treated to a foot race. Erne was the aggressor and willing to mix it, but Lenny was more anxious to fight at long range. And it was due to this action that the bout was uninteresting.

In the preliminaries Young McLaughlin and "Spud" Murphy fought a draw. Todo Moran made Billy Marshall quit in two rounds. George Walker and Benny Edgar fought six fast rounds neither having an advantage at the end.

MAHER AFTER JACK O'BRIEN.

Peter Maher is hot foot after Jack O'Brien, the man who swept England pretty clean of fighters. Here is what Maher's manager, Peter Lowrey, says in a challenge:

"I notice Jack O'Brien is again open for business. Maher would be more than pleased to oblige him any time or place he names. He has promised us a match on several occasions, but fought other heavyweights without fulfilling same. Now, Maher is nearer his weight than any of the heavyweights he is fighting. He is in fine shape at present and would like to get on a match with any good white man."

A CHALLENGE FROM PAYNE.

"Doc" Payne, the wrestling partner of Champion Tom Jenkins, has issued a challenge to wrestle Walter Willoughby, the "Ferry Ferguson Lineman," and has posted a forfeit of \$250 to bind a match. Willoughby has accepted and the contest will be decided in a few weeks.

PHOTOGRAPHER GOVE'S WORK.

The portrait of Miss Eva Tanquay, which was recently published on the front page of the POLICE GAZETTE, was made by Gove, the leading photographer of Milwaukee, Wis., and not by Chickering, as credited.

SENT FREE TO MEN

A Most Remarkable Remedy That
Quickly Restores Lost Vigor
To Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent By Mail
To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele, or emaciation of parts, can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute 1441 Elektro Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

BARBER'S BOOK OF RECIPES FOR 1902

How to make Hair Tonic,
Pomades, Toilet Waters,
Cosmetics, Etc., Etc.

JUST PUBLISHED. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

This little volume is invaluable and no barber should be without a copy. Send in your orders at once.

Address POLICE GAZETTE
FOX BUILDING, - - NEW YORK CITY

PERSONAL.

GET MARRIED 10,000 LADIES are anxious to marry. Many worth from \$10,000 to \$50,000. Big sealed list with full descriptions and P.O. addresses mailed free. STAR AGENCY, 402 Austin Station, CHICAGO.

MARRY Is there a gentleman who would marry a nice-looking lady on short acquaintance. She is wealthy and willing to give her husband \$5,000 on wedding day. Address F. M., 607 Fulton St., Chicago.

MARRY 10,000 are very anxious to marry. Many worth from \$10,000 to \$50,000. Big sealed list with full descriptions and P.O. addresses mailed free. STAR AGENCY, 402 Austin Station, CHICAGO.

YOUNG WIDOW no children; owns fine farm and other property; also \$10,000 cash; wants kind, reliable husband. HART, 47 Park ave., Chicago.

10,000 ARE VERY ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED Many rich. Big lists with pictures & addresses FREE. The Pilot, J. 285 Monticello av., Chicago.

ATTRACTIVE MAIDEN, absolutely alone, age 30, worth \$75,000, wants able, honest husband. Address, Pacific, 55 Dearborn St., Chicago.

GOLD SILVER AND HIDDEN TREASURES CAN BE FOUND BY HARRY'S MAGIC HOD. Millions of wealth lying under your feet. A book and testimonials free. Address P. & M. AGENCY, PALMYRA, PA.

HANDSOME, intelligent American lady, worth \$85,000. Will marry immediately and assist kind husband financially. Address BELLE, 134 Van Buren St., Chicago.

OLD MEN. Get married. Vigor of youth guaranteed within 30 days. Over 15,000 cured each year. Dr. Kean, 157 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

MATRIMONY—Handsome young widow, worth \$89,000, without relatives, wants immediately reliable, honest husband. Address Unity, 408 Ogden Ave., Chicago.

MARRY Any Man willing to MARRY A PLAIN Lady, worth \$107,000. Will give her \$50,000. Address MRS. OT. 605 CLAMAX ST., CHICAGO.

ELLA'S LETTER TO HER CHUM. RARE 10c. silver. ORIENT PUB. CO. (A) Dexter, Me.

BARBER SHOP PICTURE.

What occurred in a barber shop on a rainy day. Ten cents for this information, and it will be mailed to your address, rolled in a tube. You can frame it, too. Richard K. Fox, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

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\$3 a Day Sure

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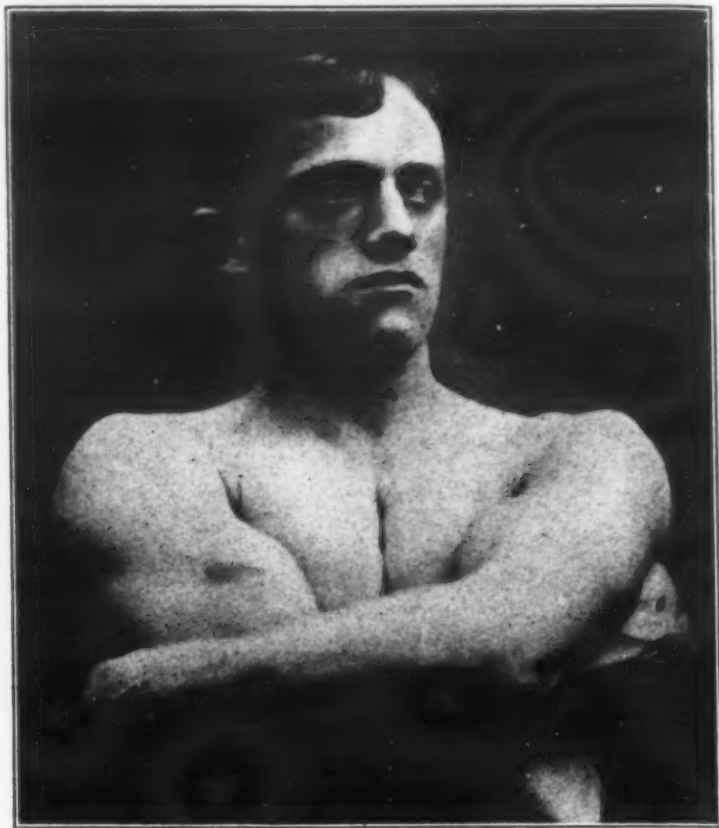
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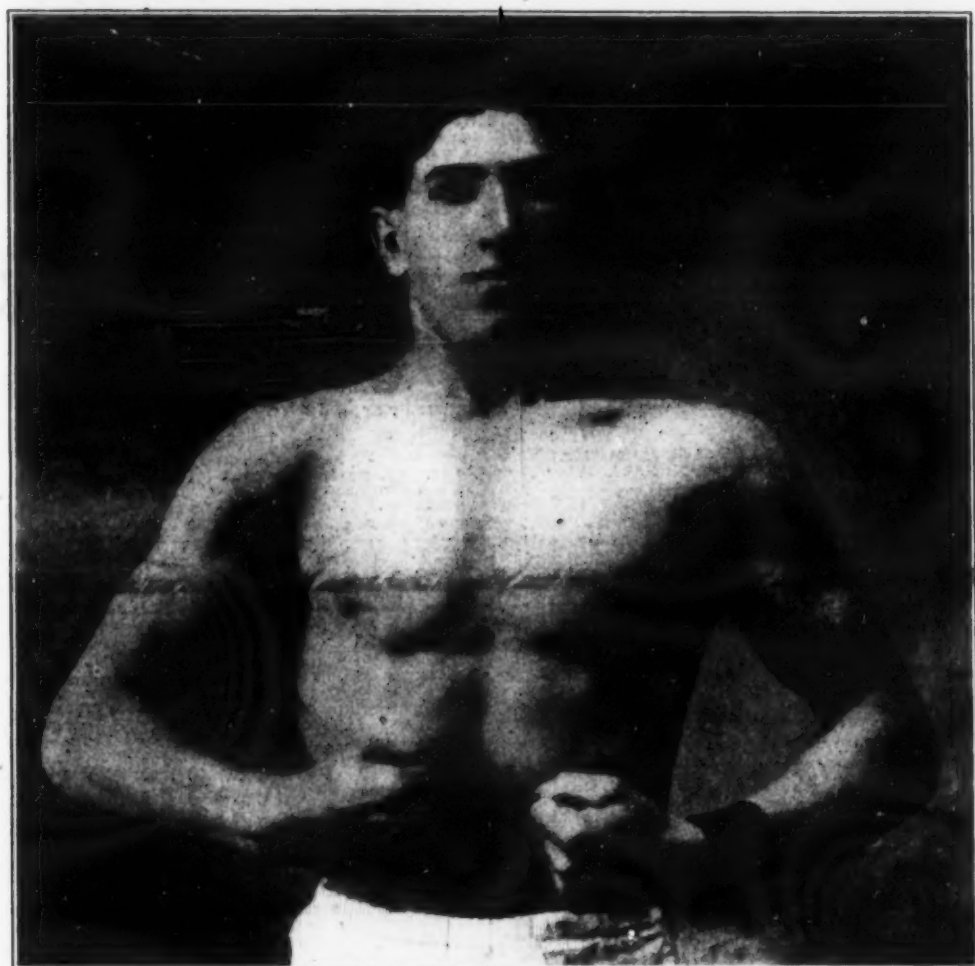
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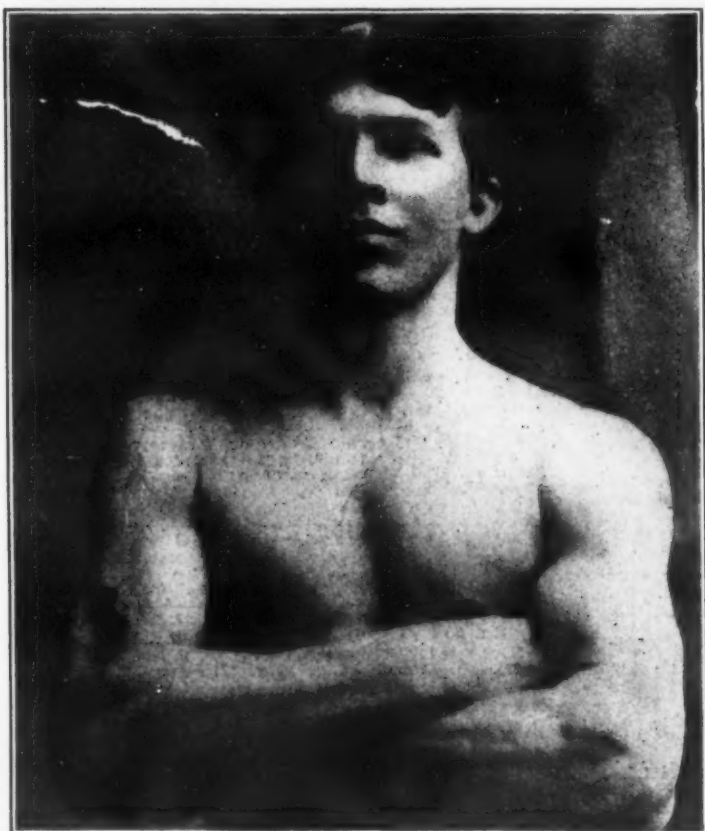
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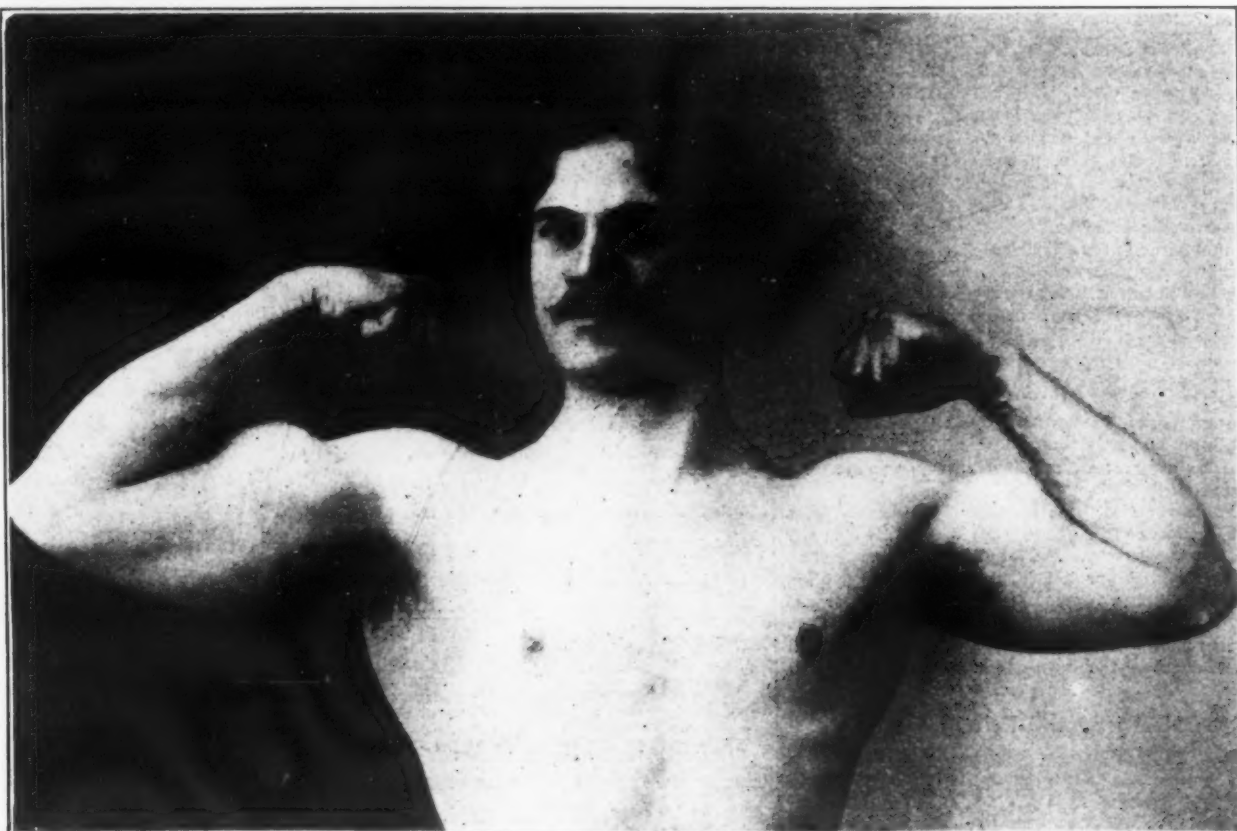
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